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What the Arch-Fiend said to the Young Man.

"When your heart is filled with sorrow—
And Hope therefrom has fled!
When you look towards the morrow
With trembling fear and dread;
When life seems but a bubble—
And you upon the brink
Of madness, drown your trouble
In drink, lad, drink!

"Why bow your head in anguish
Under woe or want or wrong?
At such times fools may languish,
But wise men grow more strong;—
Come my way and you leave them,
Go yours, and with them sink!
They conquer? we'll deceive them!
Come drink, lad, drink!

"That's right!—fill up a beaker—
Up to the very brim!
Trouble?—its grasp grows weaker!
Death?—Have no fear of him!
Another and another—
Nay—do not stop to think!—"
"Heaven—and Home—and Mother?"
"All lost, my lad, in drink!"

My Valentine.

In mid life's wearying, noonday heat,
Rises a vision cool and sweet,
Of happy days, alas! too fleet.

Of home beside the gray old mill—
Of dripping water—turning wheel—
Of school house perched on snow clad hill

Of knife-hacked bench and pog-eared book;
Of curly-headed Phil's sly look,
His cautious, beckoning finger crook.

The billet that he shyly kissed,
Twirls through the air—lights on the list
Of columned words—sure to be missed.

Two merry hearts that brightly bleed,
Pierced with a feather-shafted reed—
A Cupid begging love's just meed.

Some verses in a scrawling line:
"I love my love. Is her love mine?
Say, will thou be my Valentine?"

Ah, happy, happy, foolish days:
Philip has won and loves the praise
The world gives to a poet's lays.

I keep the faded, scrawling line:
"I love my love. Is her love mine?
Is still my only Valentine.

Ah! Philip, do you never think
Of painted sled—of mill-pond brink—
Forget-me-nots in chains a-link?

'Tis well to love; 'tis well to pray
That God will give me back, some day,
You and the heart you took away.

MINNIE'S WEDDING DAY.

How we got through the dressing in time, I don't know. That dreadful Miss Minkin, the milliner, never sent home my veil till nearly ten o'clock; and as soon as I had put my dress on we discovered that the said intelligent Miss Minkin had left all the tackings in. It was a quarter to eleven before they *began* to put on my veil, and everybody knows what a time that takes. And there was poor darling Fred down in the church, in a terrible state I was certain. He had come over so early. I saw him drive past to the church when I was only—well, I needn't say how far advanced I was in my toilette. Not very far, I know. After a great deal of fussation, during which I had asked Pipcher—Pipcher is my maid—three times for the powder puff when I meant the pins, and four times for my goloshes when I meant gloves—oh, dear! what a long sentence!—well, after all this, I was ready at last.

Pipcher pulled out the train of my dress to its uttermost length; and leaving its extreme end somewhere near my bedroom window, I proceeded to walk down-stairs, concluding that I, like Bopeep's sensible sheep, should manage to bring my tail behind me.

Down in the hall was dear papa, pacing to and fro in a perfect fever of excitement, nervousness, and sorrow; which, dear good man, he tried to conceal, but failed miserably. I suppose he was sorry to be losing his little girl. Suppose! I knew he was. Was not I sorry—very, very sorry—to be leaving him?

He had put on his gloves twice already, and had taken them off, and was proceeding for the third time to do likewise, when he discovered that he had a pair of shabby old driving gloves, instead of the white kids that were slumbering neglected in his chest of draws, between one very high white collar and two very large pocket-handkerchiefs. I was by no means in the sprightly mood in which I may now seem to be indulging. On the contrary, I felt particularly sober, quiet and nervous; with a great lump surging ever upwards in my throat, and no strength at all in my knocking knees.

"Well, my dear," said papa, feebly jocular—"ready at last?"

And I, having nothing more original to remark in response, intimated that I was.

And so off we went. The bridesmaids had, of course, gone down to the church long before. I was a great deal too frightened and flustered to say a word to papa as he walked along the garden path, and through the garden gate into the church-yard. There was no need for carriages. And, luckily, the day was mild, though in the winter; and bright though mild.

I cannot attempt to describe the scene in church. I only saw a great, misty sea of faces and parti-colored raiment, and, in the midst of it all, my dear old darling—he's not a bit old, you know, really—standing and looking very white, I fancied, but very loving all the same.

The organist was playing as we moved up the aisle; but what, I have not the faintest conception. The only thing that I recollect in connection with the musical portion of the service was that the choir seemed to be a very unnecessarily long time in getting through the psalm set forth for the special service.

I also have a recollection that I poked out the wrong finger of the wrong hand to receive the ring, whereat Fred got very red and flustered; and as, just at this juncture, somebody dropped a ponderous family prayer book, the loose leaves of which fluttered gracefully in various directions, this interesting portion of the marriage ceremony was hardly performed with befitting dignity.

However, "all things glad or sad"—(Swinburnian, isn't that?)—must have an end. So an end duly came to the service; and, leaning on my darling's arm, my own true husband now forever; and conscious that I was looking very frightened, but interesting withal—for are not all brides interesting?—I passed down the aisle, through the thronging bright faces, out into the bright winter noon, up the garden path into the old home, Can I describe the kissings, and cryings, and congratulations that took place in one room, or the breakfast laid and the speeches made in another; Fred's short responses, or the rector's round rhetoric; or the howling of my darling dog Doddles, when Muggles, the waiter we had in from Blankton-super-Mare, trod heavily on his tail, in vainly endeavoring to look as though he, the said Muggles, was not testing the quality of papa's wine in the corner behind the door?

Well, it was all over at last. The final grain of rice—which, by the way, lodged in Fred's left whisker—had been thrown—we didn't go in for slippers, you see; the last benediction had been bestowed by the energetic besom of William the gardner, who stood at the gate to catch the last of us; and we were at length together alone, my husband and I. My husband! How strange, and yet how delicious it was! To think he was now mine forever. "Till death us do part," sounded very fond and true. But the words conjured up no terror of the shadow feared of man," Death was too far away a phantom to be feared. And I only heard a loving voice at my side saying—

"Darling, darling little woman! Mine at last!" and felt perfectly silly with happiness accordingly.

There were plenty of villagers at their cottage doors and windows, and many a head bobbed beamingly at us, as we rolled along stationwards through the winter sunlight. The station reached—a small sleepy junction on the Exeter line—we got out of the carriage, prepared for the trial attendant upon couples newly wed. We should have betrayed ourselves just the same, even if I had done as that dear anxious old Fred wanted me to do. But, really, to go away with old trunks and shabby clothes. No. I could not.

While Fred went to get the tickets—I saw to the luggage. We were going to town. What better place for a winter honeymoon? And we meant to see a good deal—mooning about with eyes, mouth, and ears open, like typical country cousins.

Joseph, properest of coachman, gave me an affectionate farewell. I don't mean, of course, that he embraced me; and seeing the train that was to bear us away rapidly nearing, he flicked Tommy, the old horse, on the right flank, as a gentle reminder for the sake of the family to look smart. With a great deal of exceedingly and, as I think, unnecessary noise, the train came slowly in, groaning as if in pain.

The next thing was to secure a coupe to ourselves—at least, Fred seemed to think so. After the passing of sundry small coin, and having run the gauntlet of the inquisitive, surly, amused, and indifferent among the passengers we succeeded; and found ourselves comfortably ensconced, with all our small traps about us. And when the train moved off, and my darling's hand came feeling softly for my waist, and then stole lovingly around it, I forgot to be scandalized, (why, indeed, should I have been?) and laid my nose on the shoulder of his shaggy Ulster, and felt as delightfully happy and as deliciously frightened as any silly little bride of a few hours could be.

"Swindon! Swindon! Stop here five minutes." I was far too comfortable to care to get out. Besides Fred said he would bring me something from the refreshment rooms. He would insist on my having some sherry to keep the cold out. The five minutes' delay exacted by the contract of the vendor of vile commodities had nearly expired. I had put my lips to the sherry, which Fred finished, to get the sweetness, as the silly fellow said, which my lips had left in the glass. He had restored that article to its proper place and owner, and was just stepping into the carriage when he suddenly turned, exclaiming—

"By Jove! I've left my——"

The words were lost in the din. I saw the baize-covered door swing on him as he passed through into the refreshment rooms. I looked eagerly after him; for I hated his being out of my sight for a moment. Would he never come?

A station bell rang violently. Several guards and porters shouted "any more going on?" The engine shrieked, and moved. I started up, helpless almost by reason of the rugs so carefully folded round me. I pushed past the passengers in the other coupe in the most unceremonious manner. put my head out of the window. We were moving swiftly away now. The last advertisement board had vanished behind us, and all I saw was my darling Fred, now far away in the distance, frantically gesticulating in the midst of a knot of porters, and, I am afraid swearing terribly. My fellow passengers tried to console me, but I turned a deaf and ungrateful ear to their consolations, and got back to my corner, pulled to the coupe door, and, burying my head in the blue window-curtain, utterly regardless of my new bonnet, cried copiously in my misery.

What was I to do? Should I go on to Paddington, and wait Fred's arrival at the hotel we had fixed upon? I could not. How could I meet the waiters and chambermaids, a bride without her bridegroom? Should I wait at the Paddington terminus? Should I get out at the next station, and take the first down-train back to Swindon? Should I—oh! what should I do, with all the luggage looking so terribly new and fresh; and myself, in my smart, new things, an unmistakable case of bride? And by this time my gloves were quite spoiled by the tears that were flowing recklessly and liberally down my woebegone cheeks

What would Fred do? If he were to telegraph to the hotel to meet me on my supposed arrival, what would the people at the hotel think? But perhaps he would send a message to Didcot to catch me there. This possibility cheered me considerably. So I dried my tears, smoothed my disordered hair, pinched my bonnet into its pristine shape, blew my nose, and sat bolt upright in readiness for Didcot; for by this time we were visibly slackening speed. I let down the window for two reasons: in hopes that the fresh air would blow away the traces of my tears; and in order to be perfectly prepared to jump out on the welcome platform, which I felt sure would restore my husband to me. Before the train had come to a stand-still, I had beckoned a porter to me, and as he ran along the still moving train, I managed to gasp out, in a voice indistinct through excitement—

"Has a telegram come for me?"

The man looked aghast.

"Has a telegram come for me?" I repeated, impatiently.

"What name, Miss?"

To be called "Miss," too! Before, however, I could answer him, I heard a loud voice, a few carriages from mine, asking—

"Is there any lady here named Douglas?"

I could scarcely restrain myself from bursting out of the carriage. He came nearer, asking as he came. I leaned out, and, as the man stood opposite me, almost snatched what I rightly guessed to be a telegram out of his hands.

"Yes!" I answered, "my name is Douglas. Open the door, please, and take out my things."

Little fool that I was! Why did I not carefully read the telegram first? I only glanced at the commencement of the message: "*Am coming by next train.*"

When all my things were taken out of the carriage, (as for the heavy luggage, I forgot that entirely), when the train had begun to move—in fact, when it was too late—I read the remainder of the telegram, which ran thus: "Wait for me at Paddington."

It was only the presence of numerous passengers and porters on the platform that prevented me, there and then, from bursting into tears. I restrained myself, and the bitterness was the more bitter. What was to be done? When did the next train pass through Didcot? In about an hour. Of course it stopped? "No; that's the fast train through—only stops at Swindon and Reading," was the consoling answer I received to my inquiries. I could not leave Didcot for nearly two hours. At this I retired to the waiting-room, and, sitting down in a dark corner, gave way. I couldn't help it. This was my marriage day. And my darling was not with me. Perhaps I should never see him again. Perhaps there would be an accident. Perhaps—perhaps—and my fears came afresh; and I sat in my misery, feeling utterly lost and forsaken; and as different a creature from the happy bride of a few short hours ago as could possibly be conceived.

Presently a porter came in to light the gas. It was quite dark by this time. I asked him to call me when the express was coming. The man eyed me as if he suspected I contemplated suicide. I satisfied neither his surmises nor suspicions. I would have an eager gaze at the train as it passed; perhaps I might get a glimpse of my darling.

The time went slowly by, and I sat fiercely staring at the fire through my tears. At last the porter called me.

"Now, Miss!"—*Miss* again!—"the express is coming."

I rushed out. I took up my position where a miserable lamp cast a sickly glare—the best in the station—on the line where the train must pass. On it came—the two great red lamps on the engine shining like giant's eyes in the night. I bent eagerly forward, in spite of the warnings of the suspicious porter, who seemed determined to keep an eye on me. One by one the lighted carriages went by. Not there! Not there! Not there! Quicker than it takes to describe this, the last carriage whizzed by. And there, against the window, I saw my darling's profile. He was staring straight before him, moodily perusing the hat-rack. At least, this was my impression, from this momentary glimpse I got. Of course he did not see me, his poor, loving, foolish little wife, standing on the bleak Didcot platform, in the darkening night. He could not know her; with sinking heart I got back to the dingy waiting-room, back to my chair and my tears. And this was my wedding day!

It was about eight o'clock. I stood on the Paddington platform. The weary waiting was at length over. I should take a cab to our hotel, and find my darling. When I came to take out my traps, I found my traveling-bag was missing. I must have left it at Didcot. And all my keys and money were in it!

After endless trouble, I found the guard in charge of the down-train, which was just on the point of starting. I gave him instructions, and he promised me my bag, if it was to be found, early the next morning. Having given the name of my hotel, and a substantial assistance to his memory, I stood absently watching the departing train, while a porter put my things in a cab; when there, in a first-class carriage, in the act of wrapping himself in a rug, was Fred, going back in search of his lost little wife!

"Fred! Fred!" I screamed, regardless of appearances; and with outstretched hands I rushed towards the carriage window. My foot slipped, my head seemed to be whirling round, and I fell. A surging noise thundered in my ears, and then a voice said:—

"Well, little darling what's the matter?"

"Where are we I gasped.

"Close to Paddington," laughed Fred. "Feel better after your nap, darling?"

So I had only been asleep and dreaming!

Fraudulent Substitution.

A typical case is one recorded in connection with the celebrated Jean Maria Farina, the inventor of the famous Eau de Cologne. The following characteristic story is current. A London dealer in perfumes, it is said, betook himself to Cologne, with a view of purchasing a plentiful stock of the genuine article. On arriving he found the old town swarming with Jean Marias, each and all of them pretending to be the genuine descendants of the original inventor, and of course the sole possessors of the important secret. What should he do? How was it possible for him to select the right man among so many? After long pondering the matter, he makes up his mind. He goes to one of the most respectable looking establishments, introduces himself to the proprietor, and after a little preliminary chat, enters on business. This portly German assures him he has applied to the right man; but these assurances do not altogether allay the suspicions of the Englishman. The latter, notwithstanding, buys to a moderately large amount, receives an invoice of the goods, and hands over a check for the sum due. "Now," thinks he, "this plausible fellow will be frank enough to tell me the truth, seeing that he has my money," —and he puts the question to him—"Are you really and truly the actual proprietor of this property—the lawful inheritor of the original Jean Maria—or are you not? You see, we have done our business; you have the cash, and may tell me the truth." The other hem'd and coughed and stroked his moustache, bowed graciously, "washed his hands with invisible soap in imperceptible water," as Hood has it, and at length with a kind of greasy smile, and a manifest seeming reluctance, acknowledged that there was—yes, he was obliged to confess that there was—one, only one, person in Cologne who had a claim for priority over himself. "You will give me his address?" said the Englishman. "Certainly, as you have so liberally dealt with me." He handed over the address. The Englishman bade him farewell, and driving off to the place at once, there made large purchases to ten times the amount at least which he had paid to his informant, and then returned well pleased to his hotel, considering that, on the whole, he had transacted his business satisfactorily. But while dining at his hotel, he fell into conversation with a continental traveler, who knew Cologne well, and all the ins and outs of the traffic there carried on. The Londoner made a confidant of his new acquaintance and informed him somewhat boastfully of the shrewd transaction of the morning. "Oh!" said the other, "it is really a pity to disabuse you; but you have been a little too fast—both the houses you have dealt with to-day *belong to the same proprietor;* he is a very clever fellow, I assure you."

Stuck with his Cargo.

An American ship, the Kingin, went into Singapore with 1,700 coolies on board. Her captain (Deville) was to receive $10,000 on delivery of his cargo there; but, the $10,000 not being forthcoming on his arrival, he prudently concluded to hold the coolies as collateral.

After two weeks' trial he finds it a rather troublesome job. His steamer is broiling under a tropical sun, reeking and fuming with 1,700 coolies on board, some above decks, some below, swarming down over the side, dipping up water in buckets to cool themselves, and, finally driven to desperation by the sweltering heat, they commenced jumping overboard to try and swim ashore, and thus escape the torments to which they were subjected on board. The persevering captain, determined to maintain his hold on his collateral till his $10,000 is paid, applied to the United States Consul for aid, but in vain. He had no authority to aid him in collecting his debt or holding his slippery collateral. He soon surrounded his steamer with a flotilla of floating small craft to catch the flying, or rather swimming, fugitives. As fast as they are picked up on one side they jump off on the other, till one is reminded by the lively scene of the fisher boy with his apronful of the slippery finny tribe—as fast as he picks up one another slips out, till the fun becomes positively exciting.

It would really be amusing, a correspondent writes, were it not so serious a matter.

In St. Louis last Sunday a gentleman sitting in a barber's chair, while being lathered, observed the knight of the razor every now and then throw some soap suds out of the mug upon the floor, and set his foot upon them. The barber explained to him that there were a lot of little snakes in the mug, and that they kept crawling up on the brush, but the gentleman thought he would go out and get a paper before being shaved, and he went.

Santo Domingo.

It is nearly four centuries since the first colony of Europeans was planted in the island of Santo Domingo by the Grand Admiral of Spain. The most beautiful, delightful, and bounteous of all the islands of the Western Main on which his eyes had looked, it was called "The Cradle of the New World." Here he fondly hoped to found an empire for his sovereign, whose glories would eclipse all the splendors of the East. The hope was not extravagant. Nowhere has Nature been more lavish of her gifts. A mild and salubrious climate, a soil which produces spontaneously richer harvests than are forced by skillful husbandry in other lands, rich in the precious ores, the island seemed designed to be the abode of happiness and prosperity. At the time of its discovery it was inhabited by a peaceful, docile race, naturally indolent, but, when roused, capable of energetic action, who might have been educated by just treatment to take their place among civilized peoples.

The rapacity and cruelty of the invaders prevented the realization of these lofty hopes. Years of bloodshed and oppression crushed the native race out of existence. The second century after the discovery of the island had scarcely begun when the last of them disappeared. The conquerors thought only of present gain. Their policy was to squeeze as much as possible for themselves out of the island, leaving posterity to shift for itself. Wars and revolutions lent their aid in the work of desolation, and made the "Paradise of the New World" a pandemonium of cruelty and hideous wrong. So far from reaching the splendid development which Columbus hoped for it, the island is at this day almost as backward in the arts of civilization and peace as it was when the harmless race of savages, less savage than their conquerors, idled away their aimless lives under its genial skies. Its fertile plains lie untilled. Its rich mines withhold their wealth. There is not a plow on the whole island, and the only steam-engine ever erected there was destroyed by the Spaniards in 1865. Immense forests of mahogany and other precious woods sink, unused, to decay.

An idle, thriftless population, debased by superstition and ignorance, encumber the soil they know not how nor care to cultivate. Yet the island itself is still a paradise. Nowhere in the world is to be found a more delicious climate, more beautiful landscapes, a more bounteous soil; and now that American enterprise has been directed thither, the dreams of the Grand Admiral may yet be realized. Though lying within a week's voyage from New York, its deplorable condition has kept it an almost unknown country; and when, in 1871, the United States Commissioners went down to ascertain the sentiment of the people with regard to annexation, and report upon the capabilities of the island, they may be said to have rediscovered the island.

Coasting along the shores where Columbus found populous villages, a correspondent saw but scanty signs of human activity. Luxurious forests rise between the sea-shore and the mountain ranges which divide the island. The magnificent bay of Samana, at the eastern end, presents scenes of marvelous tropical beauty, but of comparative solitude. The old city of Santo Domingo, one of the earliest European settlements in the New World, stands on the shore of this bay. Here is the grand old cathedral, where the bones of Columbus rested for more than two centuries; the massive walls built by Ovando; the ruins of the house erected by Diego Columbus, the admiral's son; and a curious well, constructed by his brother Bartolome. It is a place which, in its decay, brings back the memory of many a stirring episode in the history of Spanish conquest, and there is certainly no place in the New World of greater interest. In its fallen state it retains its unrivaled beauty; but long years of adversity and revolution have impoverished the old city, killing all enterprise, and destroying all sense of security.

The correspondent's account of the Vega Real, or Royal Plain, lying between the two mountain ranges which traverse the island from end to end, reads like the description of some enchanted valley. The name was given to it by Columbus, who was enraptured with the glorious view that burst upon him on reaching the summit of the Santo Cerro, or Sacred Hill. In this plain is the principal agricultural wealth of the island; here is grown the great crop of tobacco which finds a market in Hamburg; here are the rich cocoa plantations; and here are the largest and most thriving towns—Cotrey, La Vega, and Santiago. Here, too, is the centre of the mining interest, gold and iron being found in the neighboring mountains.

From the Dominican part of the island the correspondent proceeded to the western division, occupied by the negro republic of Hayti. This end of the magnificent island is in a far worse condition than the eastern. All the signs of the old French civilization are disappearing. There are no manufactures, the government is bankrupt, the roads and bridges are falling into decay, the towns are in ruins, and the men are living on the industry of the women. Yet the climate and the soil are favorable to the most abundant culture of tropical productions. Tobacco, cotton, sugar-cane, and coffee might be grown in abundance; but the indolent population, easily satisfied, are content to subsist on the spontaneous gifts of the glorious climate. Where the orange, the banana, the cocoa-nut, the plantain, grow of their own accord the natives have little incentive to labor.

The island once supported a population estimated at half a million; it could sustain upward of two millions in comfort and plenty; but civil turmoils, misgovernment, and all the evils arising from a degraded state of religion and education have conspired against progress and development in every form. The towns are decaying. The fertile lands lie waste. Huts in every state of dilapidation bespeak the character of the people. Except in the towns, wheeled vehicles are unknown, and produce is carried to market on mules and donkeys. Yet in no country in the world does nature bestow her gifts with a more lavish hand. There every thing flourishes as if it loved to grow. See the luxuriance of forest growths there, and think what wisely directed enterprise and capital might do in a country where the soil and climate are so propitious! The new Samana Bay Company have a glorious opportunity. The company will have, according to the report of the commissioners, "exclusive jurisdiction for its officers and tribunals, executive, legislative, and judicial, in the peninsula of Samana, and over the waters, islands, and reefs of the bay." It is empowered to impose and collect its own duties, taxes, port charges, etc., for its own use. Traffic with any other portion of the republic is to be secured to the merchants, "without any discriminating imposts whatever. Under these auspices the island may again deserve the name it once bore—the "Paradise of the New World."

The Kentucky Senate has passed a bill prohibiting the sale of liquor on Sunday.

Transplanting Fish.

At the close of navigation by ice the water is drawn from the canals in the vicinity of Rochester, New York, and vast numbers of fish accumulate in the great basins near that city. Formerly these fish became the spoil of such fishermen as chose to net them for the market. A few years since the Canal Commissioners, acting under the advice of Horatio Seymour, R. B. Roosevelt, and others, gave the right of fishing in these waters exclusively to the Commissioners of the State. Their superintendent, Mr. Seth Green, at once arranged to secure these fish by means of nets drawn beneath the ice. The fish thus taken were placed in large wooden cars or tanks, which were kept beneath the ice, and preserved the fish in perfect condition. Circulars stating the varieties of fish and the description of water to which they were suited were distributed, and citizens of the State were invited to come to Rochester, bringing barrels or milk-cans, to convey such fish as might be desirable for the waters of their immediate neighborhood. The fish are delivered to them at Rochester without cost.

The following varieties are deemed most favorable for stocking the general waters of the lakes and streams of New York and the Middle States: 1. Wall-eyed pike; 2. Oswego bass; 3. White-fish; 4. Yellow perch; 5. Rock bass; 6. Black bass. The rock bass must not be confounded with the fish of that name taken in the Delaware and further South.

Waters suitable to the black bass should not be left unstocked any more than land which is in perfect condition for cropping, and it is a matter of doubt which will yield the better return. Seth Green, an authority on fish-culture, and a person of intimate knowledge of the habits of all descriptions of fish, gives numerous illustrations of the wonderful increase of black bass and kindred fish. He instances a small lake in Westchester county, in which twenty-four bass were placed by him. The lake was not sifted during four years, at the end of which time a ton weight of fine black bass were taken with hook and line during a single season, and this drain did not diminish the supply during the succeeding summer. Each year gives an increased yield, affording excellent sport and a nutritious article of food.

The favorite mode of stocking a lake or stream is for a number of persons residing in the vicinity to make a contribution with which to defray the expenses of one of their number, who, proceeding to Rochester with proper vessels for transporting the fish, will receive such seed-fish from Mr. Seth Green as in his judgment are best suited to the location which it is proposed to stock. Twenty dollars is, as a general thing, an ample fund to cover all expense of travel and transportation of the fish.

The seed-fish may be obtained until the month of March, or until the ice at the distributing station becomes too weak to bear the men engaged in securing the stock. In depositing the fish it is advisable to place them, if in a lake, at a distance from the outlet, or in the highest still water of a stream.

The black bass deposits its spawn in May, the bed being watched by the female and kept free from intruders. From three to six days, depending on the temperature of the water, are required to hatch the ova, after which the female broods her young, and keeps at a distance such fish as may desire to lunch on her fry. At the end of twelve months these fry will each weigh a quarter of a pound; at the close of the second year upward of a pound. The third spring they cast their spawn, and the lake or stream may be thrown open for fishing with hook or line, but never to the net, unless you desire to exterminate the stock, which will otherwise yield a never-failing supply of desirable food.

During the year 1872 Mr. Green delivered no less than seventy thousand fish for seed purposes.

An English Picture.

Some striking revelations, which, unhappily, compare favorably with the condition of some New York tenement houses in the Fourth Ward, reach us from a country village in Dorsetshire, England. A laborer of that place was summoned for a nuisance, owing to the filthy condition and obscene habits of himself and family. The cottage which he occupied consisted of two small rooms, each about nine feet square. Both had no fire-places, and but one small window; in the lower room the sole furniture was a small table, in the upper an indescribably filthy blanket and chaff mattress, which was shared by the defendant and his grown-up son and daughter. It may be conjectured what was the morality of people living under such conditions, and a few questions from the testimony will sufficiently illustrate the ignorance of the girl:—The Chairman (to the prisoner's daughter, a wretched girl in rags): How old are you? Prisoner: I don't know. The Chairman (to the prisoner): How old is she? Prisoner: I don't know; she's called Maria; but she's never been to school. Mr. Bell: I believe she is about 18 years of age. The Rev. Carr J. Glyn (to the girl): Would you like to lead a better life if we get you a place? Girl: No. The Chairman: Cannot you get a lodging somewhere else? Girl: No. Prisoner: Yes, you can; I'll get you lodgings and pay for them. The cause of the wretched case, however, was not their poverty, since the father and son were earning good wages. Such a case of crime and depravity is a disgrace to England.

A Fable.

A volcano having discharged a few million tons of stones upon a small village, asked the mayor if he thought that a tolerably good supply for building purposes.

"I think," replied that functionary, "if you give us another dash of granite, and just a pinch of old red sandstone, we could manage with what you have already done for us. We would, however, be grateful for the loan of your crater to bake bricks."

Oh! certainly; parties serve at their residences." Then, after the man had gone, the mountain added, with mingled lava and contempt, "The most insatiable people I ever contracted to supply. They shall not have another pebble!"

He banked his fires, and in six weeks was as cold as a neglected pudding. Then might you have seen the heaving of the surface-boulders as the people began stirring, forty fathoms beneath.

When you have got enough of anything, make it manifest by asking for some more. You won't get it.

OUR EYES.—A young lady who let her lids drop on being spoken to tenderly by a young gentleman is anxious to recover them, and offers a handsome reward for their restoration. A nautical gentleman of her acquaintance assures her that they could not have been properly lashed on or they would not have been lost.

The Cortes' committee on the abolition of slavery in Porto Rico has declared in favor of granting owners an average indemnity of $250 per slave.

A Singular Marriage Case.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Philadelphia Judge Ludlow rendered the following important decision in the case of the City vs. Williamson, for desertion. This case presents a number of questions, all of them interesting, and in view of the facts proved somewhat novel. The real plaintiff here is a woman who alleges that she married defendant, lived with him as her husband for sixteen years and was mother by him of seven children, all of whom are now dead except two, and one of the survivors appeared with his mother in court. The defendant does not deny that he went through the ceremony of marriage with this woman, and that the ceremony was performed by a Catholic priest in a private room at Antrim, in Ireland, at or near the place of the then residence of the parties. The cohabitation and birth of children during the period of sixteen years is admitted; but the defendant declares he is and always has been a Protestant, and interposes as a flat bar to this motion an English statute, passed in the nineteenth year of the reign of George II., which declares (chapter 13, section 1), "That every marriage that shall be celebrated after the 1st day of May, 1746, between a Papist and any person who hath been, or hath professed him or herself to be a Protestant at any time within twelve months before such celebration of marriage, or between two Protestants, if celebrated by a Popish priest, shall be and is hereby declared absolutely null and void to all intents and purposes, without any process, judgment or sentence of law whatsoever." As a consequence it has been argued that the children of these parties are bastards, and their mother nothing more than a concubine.

Story, in his Conflict of Laws (p. 85, 87, 91 and 92), in substance maintained that whenever the laws of a foreign country are in violation of the laws of God, sound principles of morals or settled principles of public policy, they will not be recognized. We shall not be told that a husband and father may come into this jurisdiction, make it his domicile, and then, when followed by his wife and children, shall deliberately turn them all out upon the cold charity of the world, proclaiming that every right has been destroyed by virtue of an antiquated statute.

The evidence here seems to be, at best, in doubtful condition upon one point, but the weight of it seems to establish the fact that this defendant considered himself a good enough Catholic to contract this marriage; to live unmolested by any legal authority; to become the father of seven children by this wife; nor did the defendant discover how thorough a Protestant he was until it became convenient to abandon his wife, establish a denial here and contract another marriage with a woman in this country.

It gives me great judicial satisfaction to be enabled, upon the facts before me, to render a decision in favor of this wife, to make this faithless husband and father, who did not hesitate to brand his own offspring in an open court of justice as a bastard, to understand that justice is administered here and that his conduct does not fail, in the most unequivocal manner, to meet with the sternest and most uncompromising judicial condemnation. The Court orders the defendant to give security for the maintenance of his wife.

Religious Census of England.

The London *Nonconformist* has now completed its religious census, and published tables showing the religious accommodation furnished in eighty-four towns of England and Wales, excluding the metropolis. The population of the eighty-four towns is 5,913,919. The number of places of worship is 4,843; the number of sittings is 2,644,523, and the proportion of sittings to population is 44 per cent. Adopting the old rule that only 58 per cent. of the entire population require religious accommodation, by reason of the necessary absence of children, invalids, and others, it would appear that there is a deficiency in these eighty-four towns of only 14 per cent. In the census of 1851, which has been taken as the basis of the comparison now instituted, no separate returns were made for seven of these towns, and consequently a comparison can now only be made in the case of seventy-seven of them. This comparison shows that in the last twenty-one years there has been an increase of 1,527 places of worship, and of 829,337 sittings. The population of the towns has increased at the rate of 34 per cent., while the religious accommodation has augmented at the rate of 49 per cent. The comparison as between the Established Church and the unestablished churches foots up as follows: Established Church, 1,598 places of worship, 1,046,672 sittings; unestablished churches, 3,335 places of worship, 1,603,851 sittings; in favor of unestablished churches, 1,827 places of worship, 563,179 sittings. Thus it appears that in these eighty-four towns, with an aggregate population of nearly 6,000,000, the Establishment provides two-fifths of the means of public worship, and the religious bodies outside of the Establishment three-fifths. The increase of the various religious bodies within these twenty-one years is stated to be as follows: The Established Church, 34 per cent.; the Roman Catholic Church, 80 per cent.; the Unitarians, 34 per cent.; the Wesleyans, 34 per cent.; the Congregationalists, 60 per cent.; and the Baptists, 53 per cent.

A Feeling Tribute.

A Philadelphia editor thus relieves his mind on a subject familiar to all newspaper offices—the inevitable Pub. Doc.: "We owe our thanks to Judge Kelley for the latest Patent Office reports. We already have sixteen hundred of these interesting volumes in our little library, but they have been read and re-read so many times that we know every page of them by heart. This new volume came opportunely and gratefully on Christmas morning, and that night we gathered our little family around the fire and read it through to them. The affecting tale entitled 'Improvement in Monkey Wrenches,' seemed to touch every heart, and when we came to the climax of the little story about 'Reversible Pieboards,' there was not a dry eye between the front door and the stable. During the reading of the piteous narrative entitled 'Gum Washers for Carriage Axles,' the whole family gave expression to boisterous emotion, and the hired girl was so much excited that she lost her presence of mind, and went around to her mother's inadvertently with six pounds of sugar and a butter kettle full of flour, and came home at midnight intoxicated. We can never sufficiently thank Judge Kelley for the innocent enjoyment thus furnished us. The memory of that happy evening will linger in our minds very much longer than that hired girl ever lingers when she lights on a lot of substance which she thinks will suit the constitution of her aged parents."

A certain little damsel being aggravated beyond endurance by her brother, plumped down upon her knees and cried, "O, Lord, bless my brother Tom. He lies, he steals, he swears; all boys do; us girls don't; Amen."

Witchcraft.

It was in Germany that the belief in witchcraft seems to have first taken that dark, systematical form which held so fearful a sway over men's minds in the sixteenth and seventeeth centuries. There the wilder superstitions of the ancient Teutonic creed have been preserved in greater force than in any other part of Europe. The pious legends of Cæsarius of Heisterbach, who flourished in the earlier part of the thirteenth century, are little better than a mass of stories of magic and sorcery. The imaginative feelings of the people, and the wild character of many parts of the country, were peculiarly calculated to foster superstitions of this character.

In fact, we may there trace back distinctly most of the circumstances of the earlier belief relating to witchcraft to the mythology of the ante-Christian period. The grand night of meeting of the German witches was the Night of St. Walpurgis, which answered to one of the religious festivals of the Teutonic tribes before their conversion. In after times two other nights of annual assembly were added—those of the feasts of St. John and St. Bartholomew. It is probable that, as Christianity gained ground, and been established as the the religion of the state, the old religious festivals, to which the lower and more ignorant part of the people, and particularly the weaker sex (more susceptible of superstitious feelings), were still attached, were celebrated in solitary places and in private, and those who frequented them were branded as witches and sorcerers, who met together to hold communication with demons, for as such the earlier Christians looked upon all the heathen gods. This gives us an easy explanation of the manner in which the heathen worship became transformed into the witchcraft of the middle ages.

At an early period it was commonly believed that the witches rode through the air to place of rendezvous on reeds and sticks, or on brooms, which latter were the articles readiest at hand to women of this classic society. The chief place of meeting of the great annual witch festivals in Germany appears to have been, from an early period, the Brocken Mountain, the highest part of the wild Hartz chain: but there were several other places of resort.

The persons believed to have been initinted at their assemblies were looked upon with dread; for they were supposed to be capable of injuring people in various ways, both in their persons and their possessions, and their malice was especially directed against little children.

One of the earliest trials for witchcraft, unconnected with other offences on the Continent, is that of a woman in the bishopric of Novara, on the northern borders of Italy, about the middle of the fourteenth century; and it illustrates the general belief which also prevailed in Germany at that period.

It appears, from the slight account which remains of the trial, that the belief either held by the Church was, that women of this class could by their touch or look fascinate men, or children, or beasts, so as to produce sickness or death; and they believed further, that they had devoted their own souls to the demon, to whom also they had done personal homage, after having trampled under foot the figure of the cross. For these offenses they were judged by the most learned theologians to be worthy of being burnt at the stake

Five Cents Gone to the Dogs.

The New Orleans *Times* tells the following at the expense of one of the leading residents of that city, who was known as a miser, and at the time of his death, a few years ago, was found to be worth a round million more than had been reputed:

A certain beverage, dispensed at five cents a glass, and which had been a few years in vogue in our city, had long excited the curiosity of our friend, until at last it overcame that prudence which we called above by another name. One balmy morning he was seen at the corner of Camp street and Natchez alley, where the late R. F. Nichols in those days kept his popular establishment, apparently in an uneasy state of mind, and was presently observed to pass softly in. This was the first and only time such a circumstance ever happened, and it was not strange that a few pedestrians should find themselves unconsciously standing together outside, watching. It need not be supposed the old spendthrift faced that way, or incurred any danger of discovering that he was detected, or raised his eyes high enough to encounter any stray smile that might have been playing on the face of the little fellow who waited on him that idle morning. Indeed, sooner than we write it, the thing, for better or worse, was done, and the victim reached a conscious state in time to receive various queer salutations and greetings passing out. The next day a friend passing his bachelor's room, and who had no knowledge of the previous incident, heard him speaking very earnestly, as if in a quarrel, and, accompanying his words, plying a rawhide with vigor and effect. The flogging abated, and breathless, and apparently in pain, the operator, in slow and broken sentences, soliloquized: "Will you do it again, you extravagant, prodigal rascal? Five cents gone to the dogs. What would your credit be good for, if it should become known? Would anybody trust you? Wouldn't you die a beggar, as you ought?" And, presently, calling himself by his Christian name, or its abridgement, he responded, conceding the wrong, and delivering himself in a solemn way of a "sacred oath" never to repeat the offense—"no; never, never." He sentenced himself also to confinement at home that day, but the next reappeared to receive various queer congratulations which perplexed him.

RESULTS OF A RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—In the year 1857 a terrible railroad accident occurred at a junction on the Michigan Central Railroad, near Chicago, forty persons being killed. The Illinois Legislature, then in session, took the matter up, and passed a law requiring, as in this State, the stopping of all trains at that and similar places. A sharp Chicagoan, seeing a chance for speculation, concluded it would be a good thing to invest there, and he did so, paying $30 per acre for one entire section, and $7 per acre for half of an adjoining section. The land, to-day, is worth from $2,000 to $5,000 per acre, and Cornell, for so the place is called, has grown to be one of the most valuable of the suburban villages of Chicago. The improvements proposed for the coming year embrace a block of br

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Feb. 27, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

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Any person sending us the names of six new subscribesr, with ethcash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

When, in the good old honest days of democratic rule, was such bribery and corruption heard of, as is now witnessed in high places at Washington? Never the one hundredth part of it. Investigating committees without number are now sitting, all to try senators, radical senators, for bribery. How the country is disgraced by the developements made at Washington! Nearly one-half the radical members of the once august United States Senate, are accused of, and are being tried by committees of *their own party* for obtaining their seats by bribery and corruption of the blackest kind. Caldwell, recently elected radical senator of Kansas has been found guilty by the committee, and his seat declared vacant. Pomeroy's case is under investigation, and the most direct proof of his guilt has been given, which takes in the bribe of $8000 to Col. York, and other sums paid to and offered members of the Kansas legislature:

Patterson, carpet-bagger of South Carolina, is another subject. Cameron of this state another Senator, and parson Harlan of Iowa another—and so on. Bah! such a senate, how it contrasts with the body in the days of Clay, Webster, Calhoun, Cass, Buchanan, and Wright.

The Poland Committee.

"What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander," is a saying that did not seem to have much weight with the Poland Credit Mobilier committee, judging it by its recent report. A half dozen leading radical members of congress have been proven before that committee steeped up to their throats in the Credit Mobilier bribery, and in company with them was found one democrat, Mr. James Brooks, but no deeper in the mire than Dawes, Schofield, Colfax, Patterson, &c., yet the report of the committee whitewashes the radical scoundrels, and recommends the expulsion of Brooks! Had this latter gentleman been so fortunate as to belong to the radical faith, the committee would have put the whitewash on him as thick as on the rest.

Shame on such justice! out upon such glaring hypocrisy! The REPORTER does not, neither does any democratic journal we know of, seek to shield *Mr.* Brooks, we are holding him responsible for his actions, but then that he should be punished and disgraced, and the half dozen radicals who were proven as guilty as he every whit and some more so, should be mildly dealt with, is as damning an outrage, as gross an insult to the people of this country, as has yet come to light. In another column we publish an account of the scene attending the reading of the report in the house.

Philadelphia is asking the legislature to appropriate one million dollars for the Centennial Celebration in 1876—we believe this has now been cut down to half-a-million. We would say that an appropriation of half-a-million, yea, of a million be made, if the city guarantee to send better men to the legislature in the future than she has in the past. The Philadelphia delegation is the corrupt leven that spoils the entire body, and it is very seldom that a decent man is elected from there. The dirty curbstone politicians, shoulder hitters, gamblers, and treasury plunderers, are the kind of cattle that generally represent Philadelphia in the legislature, and if she could be induced to send the opposite of these to the legislature by an appropriation of one million to the centennial, the state would be the gainer thereby to the amount of many millions of dollars.

The democracy of Connecticut held their State Convention a few days ago, and nominated Chas. R. Ingersoll, an old fashioned democrat for governor, and Geo. G. Still, a liberal republican for governor.

The democracy are in good hopes of sweeping old Conn—they have good nominees.

We see that in Lycoming county, all the county papers are subscribed for by the board of commissioners and sent to that office, where, we suppose, they are kept on file. This is a good idea, and should be imitated by all counties. By a file of papers a minute record of every thing transpiring in the county, is had at a triffling cost, and open to the examination of all. How often do persons find it necessary to have just such a record to refer to, and what more suitable place than the commissioners' office, where other important records are kept? We think that it would be of general benefit, if there were a law making it obligatory upon Co. Commr's to keep files of county papers in their vaults.

An exchange wants to know what has become of Latta's bill relative to the state treasurer. We suppose it was strangled in committee like the Philadelphia building commission bill.

A Baltimore saloon is covered all over the outside with oyster shells, so says an exchange, and we would add that the radical party is covered all over, outside and in, with Credit Mobilier and Senatorial bribery.

Legislative.

From the legislative proceedings, February, 13:

No. 242, an act to repeal an act entitled An act for the better and more impartial selection of persons to serve as jurors in each of the counties of this Commonwealth, as far as the same relates to the county of Allegheny.

Mr. Orvis moved to amend so as to include Centre county in the provisions of the bill.

The amendment was agreed to.

No. 249, an act to exempt the American Mechanics Hall in the city of Philadelphia from taxation.

Mr. Orvis. We have a long list of bills of this kind on every calendar, and I desire the House to be put on record as to its policy in reference to this kind of legislation. I therefore desire to call the yeas and nays on the final passage of the bill, and if the House sees fit to pass one bill of this kind, all the others should be treated in the same way.

On the final passage of the bill, the yeas were 29, the nays 46—Mr. Orvis voted no—so the question was determined in the negative, and the bill fell.

No. 252, an act to exempt from taxation the Odd Fellows' hall of the borough of Gratz, in the county of Dauphin.

The question recurring on the final passage of the bill,

Mr. Orvis. I move to amend in the fourth line by striking out the words "of the borough of Gratz, in the county of Dauphin," and inserting "all Odd Fellows' halls in the Commonwealth." I make this amendment in good faith, for if it is right to exempt one Odd Fellows' hall from taxation it is right to exempt all. We can do this whole job by one bill instead of having to pass five hundred separate bills.

Mr. Heiges. I move to amend the amendment by inserting the words "and all Masonic halls."

On the question, Will the House agree to the amendment? a division was called and resulted in a vote of 44 in the affirmative to 22 in the negative, so the amendment was agreed to.

The question recurring on the amendment as amended, yeas 33, nays 50.

So the question was determined in the negative.

Mr. Lawson. If I am in order I would like to ask a question about that bill. In my county most of these buildings for Odd Fellows and Masonic societies have a large hall in the upper part, and the stories underneath are rented for stores and similar purposes. I want to know if this is a building of the same discription?

Mr. Schminkey. There is a store room in the basement.

Mr. Smith (Fayette). Before the vote is taken I desire to say that by legislation perhaps one-third of the institutions of this character in the State are already exempt from taxation, and I do not believe now is the proper time to commence reform in this matter.

Mr. Orvis. Does not the gentleman think there is already property enough exempt from taxation without increasing it?

The question recuring on the final passage of the bill,

Mr. Orvis. Now I would like to have some gentleman who is in favor of this bill give some particular reason why it should pass, if a general bill is not proper.

Mr. Hancock. I presume that most of the other halls are already exempt as a general thing.

On the question, Shall the bill pass? the yeas were 28, nays 47, Mr. Orvis voting no, and the bill fell.

Constitutional Convention.

Mr. M'Allister offered a substitute for the section which had been voted down on Tuesday, as follows: All elections shall be by ballot. Every ballot vote shall be numbered in the order in which it is received, and the number recorded by the election officers opposite the name of the elector who presents the ballot. Each elector shall endorse his name upon his ballot, or cause it to be endorsed thereon and attested to by another elector of the district, who shall not be an election officer: *Provided*, That the oath prescribed for the election officers shall require secrecy as to the contents of every ballot cast at the election.

The questian was warmly discussed by the same gentlemen who spoke on the subject during Monday and Tuesday of last week, their arguments being of the same import pro and con.

Mr. M'Veagh stated that before coming to the convention this morning he was informed that a reconsideration of this section was agreed upon, and that the members of one political party had determined to be on hand and force it through in the absence of the delegates who were opposed to it. [Sensation.]

Mr. Buckalew disclaimed any knowledge of any such movement.

On motion, the committee rose, with leave to sit to morrow.

The following was adopted:

SEC.—All laws regulating elections by the people or for the registry of electors shall be uniform in their operation throughout the State; but no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being upon the registry.

The substitute was agreed to and adopted as the section. The next section provided that any person bribing or accepting a bribe should be deprived of the right of suffrage, and that any person challenged for such cause should be required to swear that the charge was untrue before his vote should be received.

Mr. Struthers offered a substitute providing that bribery should disqualify a man from office. Mr. Buckalew said that the substitute belonged to another part of the Constitution. The substitue of Mr. Strother was not agreed to.

Mr. White offered a substitute similar in provisions to the sections as reported, and adding the feature that betting on the election should disqualify an elector. Not agreed to. The section was then agreed to, and is as follows:

SEC.—Any person who shall give or promise, or offer to give to an elector any money or other valuable consideration for his vote at an election, or for withholding the same, or who shall give or promise to give such consideration to any other person or party for the withholding thereof; and any elector who shall receive for himself or for another any money or other valuable consideration for his vote at an election, or for withholding the same, shall thereby forfeit the right to vote at such election; and any elector whose right to vote shall be challenged for such cause before the election officers, shall be required to swear or affirm that the matter of the challenge is untrue before his vote shall be received.

The next section provides for the disfranchisement of every person convicted of fraudulent violation of the election laws, but that the right may be restored in particular cases by a two-third vote of the legislature.

Agriculture in Congress.

They have now and then some proceedings in Congress that are out of the ordinary tract of legislation. Recently the Hon. S. S. Cox, representative from N. Y. gave the House a lively entertainment in a speech on a proposition to increase the salary of the Commissioner of Agriculture. The report in the Congressional Globe is liberally interspersed with (laughter) which is not essential to the appreciation of the humor:

Mr. Chairman:—I think there is a good deal of undeserved reproach cast on the noble Department of Agriculture. The gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Farnsworth] undertook to say that the present Commissioner of Agriculture kept a cuisine to cook the seeds sent to him from all parts of the world. Other members say he boards and lives in our Patent Office free of expense. I recollect when the Commissioner of Agriculture used to make butter for the presidential mansion. Those were unctuous and happy days. The gentlest cows of Pennsylvania furnished the milk, and there was no constitutional question raised on the cows. I remember well that a former Commissioner raised strawberries for the presidential mansion. It is a part of the business of that bureau. There is no question of its constitutionality. It seems we are now to have in the bureau a microscopist! In fact it is a part of our new bureaucratic system. Bring the microscope, that it may see the insectiverous animals which are preying upon and annoying this useful bureau. I am amazed that the House does not appreciate these reports on agriculture. The Commissioner on the very first page of his report tells us that the 'segrated character of the rural population has been such as to forbid that concentration of ideas and consultation of views which are common to all other professions and occupations!' This is a species of 'unabridged dictionary, language which fills the philological and analytical mind with wonder. But look to the end! The last page of the report advises us, that we may save $1,000,000,000 by dispensing with fencing! Let us be advised and even do better. Dispense with barns, stables and houses; and then will be careful and happy. I admire economy—based on a concentration of rural ideas? Again, I turn to the Commissioner's report of 1871. I read from page sixty-nine. It is the report of the entomologist and curator! God help us to a faithful lexicon. We have just made a bureau of the microscope. My friend from Indiana (Mr. Holman) opposes it; and I never oppose him. What is this bureau? It is, in fact, the bureau of bugs! I deny that entomology as a science does not include all bugs, humbugs not excluded. The Commissioner says that bugs are not insignificant insects as they are generally and erroneously called. But, sir, they are bugs. Now, I always supposed that entomology did refer to bugs. The Commisioner gives the various modes of finding these bugs out. He tells you of the *œdipoda atroz*, which I hope which I hope my friend from Ohio (Mr. Garfield), who is now going away from my seat, after instructing me in Latin, will explain to the House. There are various other bugs referred to. We have the *caloptenus femurrebrum*, and the *caloptenus spretus*, and the *œdipoda pellucica*, the *anabras simplex*, the *copiophora mucronata*, and the *plutella limbipenella*. [Great laughter.] These are for the common mind. Education forms it. Now these reports have been published at a great expense, and this information is, of course, intended for the common people. I hope the gentlemen will be able to explain to the House what all these things are. Let there be annotations go out with these reports, Mr. Chairman. But, Mr. Chairman, I have only risen for the purpose of having the House understand the astonishing effect of these agricultural reports, not only upon the people in the country, but upon the people in the city. I acknowledge that the effect is different according to locality. I now represent a city, though by some misapprehension in the last campaign the people of New York State outside of our grand metropolis voted for me to represent them. I fell short in the country. To be sure I carried that city by some twenty-five thousand! Though I may not, owing to misapprehensions be with you next Congress I must refer to the effect of these reports on the city. The effect upon the wicked city of Philadelphia, which acted so badly in the late election, is especially notable. I refer to it for the purpose of calling the attention of my friend from Philadelphia (Mr. Kelley) to the dreadful consequence he imposes upon his constituents in sending these reports into the heart of Philadelphia. Read very slowly, Mr. Clerk, the extract I send up from the Dispatch of Philadelphia, showing the direful effects of these terrible reports. [The Clerk read (con expressione) as follows:]

"We owe our thanks to Judge Kelley for the latest Patent Office report. We already have sixteen hundred of these interesting volumes in our little library, but they have been read and reread so many times that we know every page of them by heart. This new volume came opportunely and gratefully on Christmast morning, and that night we gathered our little family around the fire and read it through to them. The affecting tale entitled "Improvement in Monkey Wrenches," seemed to touch every heart; and when we came to the climax of the little story about "Reversible Pie Boards," there was not a dry eye between the front door and the stable. During reading of the piteous narrative entitled "Gum Washers for Carriage Axles," the whole family gave expression to boisterous emotion, and the hired girl was so much excited that she lost her presence of mind and went around to her mother's inadvertently with six pounds of sugar and a butter kettle full of flour, and came home at midnight intoxicated. We can never sufficiently thank Judge Kelley for the innocent enjoyment thus furnished us. The memory of that happy evening will linger in our minds very much longer than that hired girl ever lingers when she lights on a lot of substance which she thinks will suit the constitution of her aged parent." [Great laughter.]

Impeachment of Calfax Defeated.

The house, by a vote of 106 to 109, refused to receive the resolution of impeachment of Colfax.

Six Republicans voted with the Democratic side of the House, 20th, in favor of instructing the Judiciary Committee to bring articles of impeachment against Vice President Colfax. This gave the Vice President a very narrow escape, as there were only four votes to spare. A less pointed reference of the case to the Judiciary Committee was subsequently ordered without a division of the House. Whatever may be thought of the abstract merits of the question, an impeachment of any civil officer by this Congress, which has only a few days to live, may be reckoned among the impossibilities.

The Democrats all voted Yea, together with the following Republicans: Messrs. Beatty, Bolles, B. F. Butler, Farnsworth, Goodrich, Morphis Porter, Stevenson, W. C. Smith. All the Credit Mobilier stockholders voted Nay.

Contents of that Memorandum Book.

Oakes Ames Once Again on the Stand—the Names All in the Book—What the Entries Mean—Close of the Testimony.

Washington, Feb. 11.—The members of the Committee were all in their seats at 10 o'clock, and Vice-President Colfax and his counsel were early on hand. For nearly an hour everybody waited impatiently for the appearance of Ames. At 10:30 the Sergeant-at-Arms was directed to hunt him up. It was almost 11 when he came in, quite out of breath, and took his accustomed seat at the Committee table. Judge Poland asked him if he was ready to produce his memorandum book. He replied that he preferred not to show it until Mr. Colfax had made the effort to impeach his testimony, which he understood he meant to make.

The accounts of each man on the list of implicated Congresmen were taken up in succession, and Mr. Ames found the entries and passed up the book to Judge Poland through the hands of Mr. Clark, open at the proper page. The book was in the form of a diary, with the dates printed at the top of the pages, and the notes of the Credit Mobilier transactions appeared mixed up with a variety of other entries.

There was an entry of the original transaction in every case, and a subsequent credit of the proceeds of the sale of the first bond dividend. Then on the back part of the book appeared a list of the persons with the amount of money due to each on account of the June dividends. All the familiar names were there, and a new one not before mentioned, that of Mr. Stetson, who is said to be a son-in-law of the late Congressman Eliot of Massachusetts. Mr. Eliot, it will be remembered, was named in the list on the back of Mr. Ames' letter to Col. McComb.

Opposite each name on this list was a cross. Mr. Ames said the list was made to aid his memory, and show who were entitled to have the dividends, and how much was coming to each, and that the crosses were made to check off the leaves when the persons were paid. In addition to this list, there appeared on the back of the book a statement of the accounts of Mr. Ames all of which were crossed off except that of Messrs. Colfax, Garfield and Kelley, indicating, as Mr. Ames explained, that there had been a settlement with all but these three.

This was not all of Mr Ames' documentary evidence. He exhibited a dirty halfsheet of paper with three statements of accounts upon it, one showing the amount due from the holders of 30 shares of Credit Mobilier stock, after the proceeds of the sale of the first road dividend had been deducted; another making the same exhibit as to 20 shares, and a third as to 10 shares.

This sheet, Mr. Ames said, he had shown to all the Congressmen who took the stock, to let them see how their account stood prior to the payment of the dividend of June, 1868. The memorandum book fully corroberated all of Mr. Ames' previous testimony. He made no qualification of anything he said in his former evidence, except in the case of Mr. Garfield. Mr. Ames said that it was possible that he did not show him a statement and that Mr. Garfield might not have understood the transaction as he did when he paid him the $329.

After the 1868 memorandum book had been thoroughly gone over in search of entries relating to the unfortunate Congressmen, Mr. Ames produced another book like it, which proved to contain his 1869 memoranda. He read from this an entry dated Jan. 22, as follows: "Paid S. Colfax $60 75 interest on $1,500 certificates U. P. R. R." This entry brought out an entirely new point in the investigation.

Mr. Ames said Credit Mobilier trustees were able to get the Union Pacific stock which they wanted to distribute as dividends and issued certificates to the Credit Mobilier stockholders showing the number of these shares each was entitled to, and that, in January, 1869, interest was paid on these certificates. He got the interest due Mr. Colfax and paid the other Congressmen, made a list on a slip, and "Paid them all off in cash."

Mr. Ames was asked if he had found any receipts from Congressmen, and replied, in an equivocal way, that he was having his papers examined at home, and if there were any receipts they would be sent him. This answer and his manner were so peculiar, that the Committee and others suspected that he had receipts and meant to hold them back and play them as his trump cards at the end of the investigation.

After a cross-examination of Mr. Ames by Mr. Hale, Colfax made a statement, and produced witnesses in his defense.

Congressman Brook's Adduces Testimony in Defense of His Character.

Washington, February 6.—At the sitting of Poland's Committee this morning, Congressman Brooks submitted a letter from ex-Secretary Browning, dated March 21, 1868, transmitting his commission as Government Director of the Union Pacific Railroad, and stated that it was the 27th of December, 1867, that Neilson got his shares from Durant.

Hon. James M. Beck, of Kentucky, was sworn and examined by Mr. Brooks. Witness was a member of the Conference Committee in relation to the interest question of the Union Pacific Railroad; has been very intimate with Mr. Brooks, and does not remember of Brooks ever speaking to him in any shape or form whatever in regard to the Pacific Road.

Witness, with a majority of the Conference Committee, agreed that the law was on the side of the Pacific Railroad; had no sort of recollection that Brooks ever opened his mouth to him on the subject, either directly or indirectly.

Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees was sworn and examined by Brooks. Witness was a member of the Pacific Railroad Company during that session of Congress and had questions up in which the Union Pacific Road was deeply interested. Mr. Brooks never spoke to witness on the subject of Pacific Roads, and never appeared before the Railroad Committee on any measure before it.

Mr. Brooks stated that the charge had been made that he received shares to influence members of Congress, and this testimony was to show that he had never made any such attempt. If the Committee desired any further evidence he hoped they would call any member on the Democratic side.

An Opinion of Credit Mobilier.

Horace T. Clark, President of the Union Pacific, was examined by Mr. Brooks. He testified that he never had any interest in the Credit Mobilier; deemed it to hazardous, as he regarded it as a construction company; part of the workmen had to guard the others while the road was building. The witness' examination as to the construction of the road developed nothing new. One hundred per cent. was not regarded as a large profit on construction; did not think capital could be raised now to build the Union Pacific, even if ten millions of profits were guaranteed.

The Committee adjourned until to-morrow.

Another Damaging Discovery to Mr. Colfax.

In the further examination of Vice President Colfax's bank book by Mr. Poland's committee, the discovery has been made that on the 15th of July, 1868, Mr. Colfax deposited a draft for one thousand dollars, made payable to his order by Geo. F. Nesbitt, of New York.

This is regarded as the strongest evidence yet produced that he received a twelve hundred dollar check from Ames, of which he has so persistently denied all knowledge. It is now settled, at least in the minds of the committee, that there was no foundation for the thousand dollar note story which was testified to by Colfax and certain members of his family.

The Partisan Report of the Credit Mobilier Committee.

EXCITING SCENE IN THE HOUSE.

How the Proposed Expulsion of Ames and Brooks is Regarded in Washington.

Washington, February 17.—To-day being that generally designated in the newspapers for the presentation of the report of that portion of the Credit Mobilier investigation which was appointed to inquire whether any member of Congress had been bribed by Oakes Ames or any other person to influence legislation, the galleries of the Hall of Representatives were filled in as dense and compact a manner as possible. The central figures of the day's event were, of course, scanned earnestly, but all were found in their seats. Every one was present to hear the Credit Mobilier roll call. On the first row nearest the Speaker sat Mr. Bingham, of Ohio, looking even more rabid than the day when he pointed up and hissed through his teeth that the reporters' gallery was a "nest of vipers." Passing to the left around the hall, sat four rows back and next to the main aisle, Mr. James Brooks, of New York, looking the very picture of mental and physical suffering in his face of gastly pallor and hands of bloodless hue. Every voice in the audience that spoke of him mingled its sympathy for his physical suffering. Farther to the left sat General Garfield, Chairman of Appropriations, who had been all the morning managing an appropriation bill. In front of him for a time was Mr. Dawes, the so-called leader of the House, because Chairman of the Ways and Means; and still farther to the left were Judges Kelley and Scofield, of Penhsylvania, apparently unconcerned over the expected report. Coming down the left hahd side aisle, and nearer the Speaker's chair, was the gruff, though not unpleasant face of Oakes Ames, who was graced on one side by Chaplain Newman, of the Senate and on the other by Chaplain Butler, of the House. This sanctimonious seeming elicited not a little merriment at Mr. Ames's expense. The moment Speaker Blaine took the chair the gavel fell and the House was hushed into silence. The Committee appointed on December 3 to investigate into the alleged charges of bribery, &c., were ready now to submit their report. Oakes Ames at once glided into better hearing quarters nearer the clerk's desk by getting the front seat next to Job Stevenson, of Ohio. Speaker Blaine called Mr. Cox, of New York, to the chair, and took a seat on the floor side yb side with his fidus Achates, Mr. Hale of Maine. Mr. Poland had simply proposed that the report should be printed and a day named for its consideration. The House was, however, not to be deprived of its sensation. "Let it be read!" "Let it be read!" shouted half a dozen, and without a moment's delay pro tem. Speaker Cox ordered Clerk McPherson to read it. Every ear was wide open. The inculpated Congressmen saw nebody but the Clerk. Their eyes were intent upon him, and their ears caught every word. When the report took up the list of names and disposed of each member in order the interest became intensified. And yet each one sat in his seat as immovable and as rigid as if held in place by a sheathing of mail. Not one seemed to betray any nervous vigor unless it faintly crept out from the self-control of Mr. Brooks, who sat stolidly in his seat. Name after name was passed by till the account of Messrs. Bingham, Dawes, Shofield, and Kelley had been rendered by the Committee. Then came their final judgement; and it may be imagined that the House bristled with surprise as the Clerk read this paragraph: "The Committee do not find that either of the above-named gentlemen in contracting with Mr. Ames had a corrupt motive or purpose himself or was aware that Mr. Ames had any, nor did either of them suppose he was guilty of any impropriety or indelicacy in becoming a purchaser of this stock. Had it appeared that these gentlemen were aware of the enormous dividends upon the stock and how they were to be earned, we could not then acquit them." And also soon after, when the Clerk read these lines: "The Committee find nothing in the conduct or motives of these members in taking this stock that calls for any recommendation by the committee," the whole House looked at Messrs. Dawes, Garfield and company, and Messrs. Garfield, Dawes and company looked at the whole House. Those gentlemen moved more easily in their seats. The profile of Dawes's face was turned clear around; Garfield threw his big head back and breathed deeper and longer; but Kelley and Bingham looked as sullen and rabid as ever, while the good-natured face of Judge Scofield had not from the start changed its pleasant expression. But the attention was quickly diverted again to the reading. The Clerk had already commenced on Ames's case, and when he came to the part that indicated severe conclusions Ames lifted his bushy head, settled his sace into that rigidity which is its went and carelessly fumbled a piece of paper on his desk. When the report alluded to his buying and selling votes the old man's face relaxed and broke into a derisive grin. It, however, soon become fixed enough and solemn enough when the Clerk read for the first time, amid a silence as quiescent as death itself· "*Resolved*, That Oakes Ames be, and he hereby is, expelled as a member of this House." But in all this time Mr. Brooks had not smiled if Mr. Ames had smiled. The New York member opened a law book and laid it before him, and then leaning his left arm on the desk and resting his head on his left hand calmly awaited the sentence that followed It came soon enough. "*Resolved*," read the Clerk, "That James Brooks be, and he hereby is, expelled as a member of this House," This was the last line of the report.

The Clerk sat down. The stillness that was upon the House was broken. Mr Brooks arose, Mr. Poland arose. General Garnsworth went across the aisle and spoke to Mr. Brooks. Mr. Voorhees came down and also said something to him. There was evidently kindly sympathy for the man who had passed the meridian of his public life and was so fast hastening to its setting. But Mr. Poland spoke first. He made the customary motion to print and to name the day to consider the report. Before the motion to print was put Mr. Brooks asked leave to make remarks after this "unjust partial, and persecuting report," as he called it. Mr. Poland, of course, had no objection. Nearly half the house rose to their feet as Mr. Brooks proceeded without trepidation and in a calm, clear voice to say:

I desire to submit to the House, in reply to what seems to me a most partial, unjust, and persecuting report, two documents which have not been noticed at all by the Committee. The first of these documents is the proces verbal of anaction instituted by M'Comb in the Subreme Court of Pennsylvania against the Credit Mobilier, in December, 1867, containing a list of stockholders as long ago as December, 1867.

Mr. Poland said that the list was printed at length in the testimony.

Mr. Brooks—But it is not alluded to in the report.

Mr. Poland—We had no occasion to allude to it in the report. If it has any bearing on the case it will be before the House, because it is part of the testimony. I do not design to be led into the discussion now.

The list was read, the point of it being that Mr. Brooks's name did not appear as a stockholder at that time of the Credit Mobilier, and that Charles N. Nelson's name did appear as a stockholder of 150 shares, and that this was before Mr. Brooks was appointed as Government Director.

Mr. Brooks also presented the proces verbal of another suit in Pennsylvania between the same parties, showing the same state of facts in respect to Neilson holding any. Mr. Poland remarked that as those papers had been presented, he would merely say that although the suit was entitled as of a certain term, all the evidence was that the suit was not actually commenced till the fall of 1868, and although a paper attached to some of the proceedings in that suit gave the date of December 12, 1867, as the date of that shareholders' list, there was no question at all that the 100 shares were given on the 26th of December and the fifty shares on the 29th of February thereafter. Mr. Brooks remarked that a man may be the owner of stock long before his ownership becomes a matter of record. He called attention to the fact that on several occassons he had either voted against the interest of the Union Pacific Railroad Company or had refrained from voting. Mr. Butler, of Massachusetts, suggested that the discussion of the subject should be fixed for Tuesday next. Mr. Poland had no objection to that. As to the question of the date of the ownership of the stock it was not contended at all that it stood in Mr. Neilson's name until the dates of the certificates. As to Mr. Brook's votes in Congress, he (Poland) would merely remark that at one time the Pacific Railroad Company and the Credit Mobilier were divided in interest, and that Mr. Brooks's action and votes had been on the side represented by Mr. Durant, from whom he had received the stock.

It was quite four o'clock when the report was laid over till Tuesday and the vast crowd filed out of the Capitol into the fresh spring-like air of this February afternoon. Various were the opinions expressed and quite singularly did they concur. Everybody thought the omission to mention Colfax for impeachment, to comment severely on the lying and perjury developed and that all had escaped without censure, save Messrs. Ames and Brooks, were fatal errors which would so shape public opinion as to save those two from being made scape-goats by expulsion. General Butler takes this view as do many others, and next week when the report comes up there will indeed be a scene.

HORRIBLE OCCURRENCE—A MAN DRAWN FEET FOREMOST BETWEEN IRON ROLLERS.

NEWBURG, N. Y., February 17.—It is scarcely ever within the province of a newspaper to chronicle a more sickening accident than that which happened to James Milligan, who was drawn feet foremost through two massive iron rollers only three and half inches apart and which are used in flattening bars of steel for the plates of saws. Mr. Milligan was employed as blacksmith's helper in the steel rolling-mill of Wheeler, Madden & Clemson. He was climbing upon a board laid across rods over the rollers, in order to place in position a wrench which is used to regulate the space through which the heated steel and iron are passed, when the board suddenly tipped, causing him to fall. His feet struck upon the steep side in front of the rollers, which were revolving at the rate of sixty times a minute, and were instantly caught between them. The poor fellow had only time to utter the single cry of Oh! while his body, feet foremost, was being drawn through a space of only three and a half inches. Hardly a second had elapsed before the body was a shapeless mass of flesh, blood, bones, and clothes presenting, as it did, the most horrible and sickening sight that eyes could look upon. It dropped from the rollers a limp and quivering mass, and when straightened out covered a space of ground that two men would occupy. Not a whole or perfect bone remained in the body, and many bones were protruding through the flesh and clothing at different places. The head was a fearful sight to look upon. It had gone through the rollers face upwards, and it came out completely flattened and partially turned. Flowing from the smashed skull were the brains and blood in a stream sickening to behold. Strong minded, able-bodied men, were horrified and hardly able to look at the scene, which really beggars description. His comrads who witnessed the terrible affair were struck dumb with awe, and rendered almost motionless and as silent as the corpse before them, except when questioned. The deceased served three years in the late war, was about thirty-three years old, and leaves a wife and two little children in moderate circumstances.

Terrible Explosion—Thirty or Forty Miners Killed.

London, February 18—An explosion occurred to-day in the coal mine at Talk-'O-the-Hill, in Staffordshire, while the men were all at work. Between thirty and forty miners are reported killed. The fire which broke out after the explosion was with difficulty extinguished. No bodies have yet been recovered.

Some One or Two Hundred Greeks Drowned.

London, Feb. 20.—A report has just been received here that a cafe in Smyrna situated on the shore of the gulf, having been undermined by the tides, was suddenly swallowed up by the waves, and that between one and two hundred persons, mostly Greeks, were drowned.

Scribner's Monthly contains several illustrated articles, as usual. These are Life in the New Diamond diggings (African); Dr. Holland's excellent serial, Arthur Bonnycastle; Prof. Morse and the telegraph; Folk-life in German By-ways; Napoleon II, King of Rome and Duc de Reichstadt, and a page of common etchings. Among the other very readable papers are "A Ghost who made himself Useful;" a kind notice of the late George P. Putnam, publisher and author, and the editorial melange of gossip and philosophy given at the close of the number.

The Science of Health for March contains Popular Physiology and Diseases of the Eye, with engraved illustrations; Bald Heads on Young Shoulders; Signs of a Healthy Child; Cruelty to the Young; Vaccination Problem; Disease and its Treatment; Seasonable Dishes, and How to Cook Them; Alcohol and Opium; Health of Bankers; Health of Women; Airing Bed-rooms, and a mass of other interesting reading matter, $2 a year, including a fine Chromo to new subscribers. Address S. R. Wells, 389 Broadway, New York.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

This popular paper for the young folks, with the beginning of the new year resumed its weekly issues, which were interrupted by the fire. It is pronounced, by those who have tried it, the best weekly, for children and youth, in the country. Parents will do well to try it. The publishers offer a very pretty chromo, the Calla Lilies, both for the small sum of $1.60. The Bright Side weekly and Child's Friend, semi-monthly, and two chromos, Calla Lilies and Pansies, all for $2.25. Published by the Bright Side Co., Chicago.

The Child's Friend is a very pretty, illustrated four-page paper, designed especially for Sunday School. It is edited by C. G. G. Paine, and published by the Bright Side Co., Single copies 50 cents a year, or with a fine chromo, $1.00 When sent to Sunday Schools, 10 or more to one address, only 24 cents each, or once a month, 12 cts. Sunday school superintendents will do well to send for specimens, and give it a trial.

It is said that the present winter is one of the mildest ever known upon the continent of Europe. In France, especially in the environs of Paris and in the gardens of the city, the trees are covered with leaves, and the spring flowers are beginning to bud, while in the centre of France raspberry bushes are fruiting and early asparagus has appeared. About Vienna already the fields are full of violets, and South Germans drink their beer in the open air.

W. A. CURRY,
BOOT & SHOE MAKER
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work te equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. feb 13 1y.

FURNITURE!
Grand Opening
FOR 1872.
AT
JOHN CAMP'S
MILROY,

where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common

Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.

CHAIRS, of all kinds.

All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common. Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.

JOHN CAMP.

jan12.tf.

A. SUSSMAN
LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.

in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of

WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.

Kips and CalfSkins
French and City Finish.
STRING LEATHER, SHOE FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Raw Hides
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Trunks and Valises
OF ALL KINDS.

RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.

Clover and Timothy Seed

always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.

Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,
(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,
TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety
Also, Choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFU Y COMPOUNDED.

tf.1june R. F. RANKIN & CO.

BOSTON
Boot & Shoe Store!
A NEW ESTABLISHMENT
With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,

that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES
Repairing Neatly Done.
B. L. FATCHELLER & CO.
July 19tf.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.
MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.
New Firm—New Enterprse.
DEININGER & MUSSER,
(Successors to B. O. DEININGER)

We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.

They have on hand, and will make to order

MONUMENTS,
COUCHES,
TOMBS &
HEADSTONES,

of any possible design, and price. We use the best grades of marble—

ITALIAN,
CARARA,
AMERICAN STATUARY,
RUTLAND &c.,

and say with perfect assurance, "Our work is our reference."

Shop, least f Bridge, Millheim.

apr26.1y.

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

P. B. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.
HARDWARE STORE!!
WILSON & HICKS,
Bellefonte, Pa.,
(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON.,)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps af all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

WILSON & HICKS.
mar15tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

HARDWARE PAINTS OILS, &C. THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST.

Gift & Flory's
New Shoe Store!
AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY FEB. 27, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

Public Sales.

—Sale of George Garbrick, Linden Hall, Tuesday March 4th.

—Wm. H. Harter's sale of farming stock, near Aaronsburg, March 4th.

—H. Emrick's sale, near Centre Hall, March 8th.

Sale of Geo. Zeigler, Benner twp., farm stock, March 11th.

—Sale of L. J. Noll, Gregg twp., March, 11th.

—Daniel Hoy's sale, Gregg twp., March 13th.

—Wm. Armagast's sale, near Churchville, March 14th.

—Sale of Peter Klinefelter, dec'd, near Madisonburg, 14th March.

—John P. Runkle's sale Centre Hill March 19th,.

—Sale of Philip Kemp, east of Old Fort March 25th.

—Sam'l Motz's sale, Woodward, 5th of March.

—John M. Miller's sale, Miles twp., 6th March.

—Dan'l Hosterman's sale, Haines twp., March, 12th.

—Sale of Philip Vanada, dec'd near Madisonburg, March 20th.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that I have appointed J. ZELLER & SON, Druggists, Bellefonte, Pa., my sole agents for the manufacture and sale of *Dr. E. Greene's Liver Pills*—known as *Dr. E. Greene's Liver Pills*, Nos. 1 and 2, (Brown & Red.) Any boxes sold without my signature and trade mark "*Dr. E. Greene's Liver Pills*," are fraudulent.
Jan. 22, 1873. E. GREENE, M. D.

In accordance with above notice, and to protect the public, each and every box will bear on side and bottom the name of J. ZELLER & SON. Sent by mail postage prepaid, on receipt of retail price 25 cts. for No. 1, 50 cts. for No. 2. See that the name is spelled properly. DR. E. G-R-E-E-N-E'S LIVER PILLS, No 1 or 2. Merchants supplied at usual wholesale rates. Address all orders to.
J. ZELLER & SON,
Druggists,
No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.
feb27-4t.

☞Subscribers changing their post-office address the coming spring, should not fail to give us due notice, so that the Reporter can be mailed accordingly. 1m.

—The supplement to the charter of our railroad, passed a short time ago extending the time for the completion, of the road five years, we judge is only intended to effect the link between Penn'a Furnace and Oak Hall, which the company is not in a hurry to complete, in case the branch to Bellefonte is built, which, we are assured is now a fixed thing. The road from Mifflinburg to Oak Hall will not be delayed.

—A disease of the spine, by some also called spotted fever, is attacking the young folks in the lower end of this valley. Some very sudden deaths have resulted therefrom.

—The following officers were elected in Potter twp. on Friday last: Supervisors, Peter Sheffler, Sam'l Royer. Assessor, D. F. Luse. Inspectors, Jonas Royer, Jno. Boozer. Constable, Wm. Carson. Judge, Jno. Rishel. Overseers, John Hosterman, D. Gilliland. School Directors, Jas. Boal, *Henry*, Sankey. Auditor, Jos. Gilliland. Town Clerk, W. A. Kerr.

—J. C. Kemp who used to supply the people in these parts with woolen goods and by fair-dealing made friends of all, has quit that business and now runs his wagon in the produce business. Success to him.

—We regret to learn that our young and handsome friend, from the Loop, Mr. Aaron Spangler, was seriously hurt, on last Friday afternoon, by his sleigh upsetting and horse running off, by which accident he was dragged some distance over the road, receiving some very serious bruises about the head. This happened near Judge Love's, to whose residence he was taken as the injuries he sustained were of so serious a nature that it was not advisable to take him to his home. Mr. Spangler has since been removed to his home, and is gettting better.

—Mr. Van Ormer, the spry and tip-top miller of Woodward, popped in on us, Saturday last. May his grist never run out.

—Says the Lewistown True Democrat:

W. J. McManigal, we learn from the Centre Reporter, is about starting a branch of his Milroy hardware store in Millheim, Centre county. We wish him success everywhere, for he is one of the cleverest Democrats in Mifflin county.

—Calvin Boyer, aged about 18 years, son of Mr. Boyer living near Rebersburg, died suddenly on Tuesday, 11th; before his death he still seemed to be in sound health, and was engaged in the sport of snowballing with some of his companions. He died of brain-fever.

—The Rynder organ is second to none for tone.

—Judge Hosterman lost a valuable mare on last Saturday. In the morning the animal was found lying in her stall, having one of her legs broken near the body, the bone pressing out against the skin on the inside of the leg, and it was found necessary to shoot the animal. How this leg was broken is a mystery, as there were no signs of the mare having been kicked, neither was it possible for her to get fast in any manner in her stall.

—A lot of Centre Hall youngsters, a few days ago, got hold of some cider —and we all like cider—but the fun of it was, that all the little young Americas got ge-loriously tipsy from the effects, and felt as though the 4th of July had busted in on them in midwinter.

ACCIDENT.—Friday evening last, after the arrival of the 8:30 train, the Brockerhoff House buss, in leaving the depot with a dash, run over a small boy, eight years of age, of Thomas Taylor, killing him almost instantly. The boy was crossing the street in front of the Bush House, where the accident occurred. Who of the parties in interest are most culpable for this melancholly occurrence, may be hard to decide.—Republican.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore between the undersigned in the trade carried on in Shelving, Reapergrinding, Lightningrods, and Livestock, has been mutually dissolved. All accounts to be settled with D. K. Geiss, to whom all who know themselves indebted, will please apply soon. D. K. GEISS,
27 feb 3t. D. C. KELLER,
Centre Hall.

$75,000 IN CASH FOR $1.
OMAHA LOTTERY!

To erect the Nebraska State Orphan Asylum to be drawn in Public, March 31st, 1873. Tickets $1. Each, or Six for $5. Tickets sent by Express C. O. D., if desired. 1 Cash Prize, $75,000; 1 Cash Prize, $25,000; 1 Cash Prize, $15,000; For balance of Prizes send for Circular. Endorsed by his excellency Gov. W. H. James, and the best business men of the State. Agents Wanted Address J. M. PATTEE, Manager, Omaha, Nebraska.
27 feb 1m

Licenses Voted Down in Centre Co.

At the election held in this county, on Friday last, "No License" carried by an overwhelming majority. But few districts went for license, and in some the vote was unanimously against. Unionville boro' had only one vote for license, and the landlord there, Mr. Taylor, swears he didn't cast it. In Bellefonte the fight was a hot one; in Potter township there was also some little jawing. The principle exertion was made by the friends of license. The following is the result in the different districts:

Bellefonte—Northward, 102 maj. against license—Southward 12 maj. for license—Westward 60 maj. against license making 150 maj. in the Boro' against license.

Union twp., went 109 against and none for license.

Unionville boro' 56 against license and 1 for.

Benner twp 23 maj. against license.
Spring 53 maj. against license.
Philipsburg 94 maj. against license.
Rush 44 maj. for license.
Worth 28 for license, 54 against.
Halfmoon 63 maj. against license.
Taylor 7 for and 26 against license.
Potter 154 for, and 144 against license.
Gregg 109 for and 79 against license.
Penn 40 maj. against license.
Milesburg 104 against, and 9 for license.
Boggs 22 for, and 174 against license.
Howard boro' 27 maj. against license.
Huston 45 maj. against license.
Patton 45 for license, 54 against.
Harris 191 maj. against license.
Ferguson 94 maj. against license.
Burnside 9 maj. against license
Curtin 38 maj against license
Howard twp 35 maj against license
Liberty 83 maj against license
Marion 27 maj against license
Snowshoe 22 maj against license
Walker 35 maj against license
Miles 25 maj against license
The majority against license, in the county, is estimated at from 1500 to 1700.

LICENSES.

Schuylkill county has gone 5000 in favor of license.

Blair county gives twenty-five hundred majority against license.

Northumberland county will give about 300 in favor of license.

In Blair county the majority against license including Altoona is 2,500. The majority in the city of Altoona is 934, Holidaysburg 200.

Warren county has given a majority of 819 against license.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., February 21.—The city of Williamsbort gives about 850 majority against license and the county about 1,200 more.

Lycoming county gives about 2,000 majority against license.

—Van Pelt & Musser have purchased the Foundry property from Wm. Wolf, in this town.

Alex. Shannon sold his house and lot, in this town, to H. D. Van Pelt.

—Wednesday afternoon was pleasant again.

—On Monday morning at 7, our thermometer stood 11 deg. below zero.

—In Green township, this county, on the 11th inst., Mr. John Brumgard died, aged 78 years, 5 months and 20 days. Deceased was one of the early settlers of Sugar Valley, and resided in that sequestered vale till his death. His wife died about 13 years ago. They had 12 children, nine of whom are living. He was a sound Democrat, a good farmer, lived respected by his neighbors, and died leaving many friends.—Democrat.

—The protracted meeting in the Luth. church at the Union, is still going on. Rev. A. A. Kerlin preached there on last Sabbath evening.

—Rev. Miller will commence a protracted meeting in the Loop church, commencing Thursday evening, March 6th.

Col. D. G. Bush returned home from North Carolina last week. He has made a pretty thorough canvass of the Old North State and speaks advisedly of its material wealth. Cotton, wheat and corn he says are its staple productions. The last two are raised year after year on the same land without alteration or use of fertilizers and the yield is better than in Centre County. Seventy bushels shelled corn is the average yield per acre Land as productive as McAllister's farm is sold for twenty-five dollars per acre. Spruce, yellow pine and white cedar timber abound and find a ready market. During the cold spell here the weather was mild and pleasant there, and their summers average about ten degrees cooler.—*Tuten Republican.*

The miners at Osceola and Sandy Ridge are in a starving condition and begging for work at any price. The ring leaders were the first to succumb. Many of them have accepted a reduction of ten cents per bushel and the mines are now being worked as usual.

—We had a perfect hurricane of wind, from Sunday night on till Wednesday, with low temperature.

DEATHS.

On 18th, at Aaronsburg, suddenly, at the residence of T. Harper, John, son of M. Smith, aged 15 years, 8 months, and 4 days.

On 19th, at Millheim, Anna, daughter of Josiah Long, aged 1 year, 5 months and 16 days.

MARRIAGES.

At Hamburg, Clinton county, on the inst., Prof. Thomas Jefferson Smull to Miss Harriet Transue, both of the above place.

On the 16th, inst., by the Rev. C. H. Reiter in Aaronsburg, Mr. G. W. Stover, Jr., of Millheim, and Miss Maggie E. Harper of this vicinity of Millheim.

On the 22d inst., by the same, at the house of the bride's father, Mr. Jesse Long to Miss Margaret Korman, both of Gregg twp.

On 15th inst., by Aaron Lukenbach, esq., Isaac Shuey to Miss Mary Fryberger, both of Benner twp.

ESTRAY.—A Chester white boar, about 7 or 8 months old, has been upon the premises of the undersigned since August last. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same.
ROBT. M'CORMICK,
27feb Potter's Mills.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at residence of the undersigned, near Centre Hill, on Wednesday, March 19th, at 10 o'clock. 2 horse, 2 breeding mares, 1 2 yearling and 1 one-yearling colt, 4 milch cows, 4 head of young cattle, a lot of sheep Hogs, 1 graindrill, Hayrake, 1 4-horse wagon, 1 two horse wagon, buggy, 2-horse sled, plow, harrows, cultivators, cornplanter, horsegears, household furniture, such as beds, bedsteads, tables, chairs, meat-vessels, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
feb 27, JOHN P. RUNKEL.

DIED.

At Selins Grove, Pa., Feb., 20th, Annie, wife of Daniel W. Leitzell, and daughter of Judge W. W. Love, aged 30 years.

Sister Leitzell is dead and yet she lives. One by one our friends leave us. They are passing away—crossing the river of Death, and, standing upon the shore of the waters over which they have passed, they behold the gates of the Eternal City, either open or closed.

If they have "washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb the gates are open, if they have said, "Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years, take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry," the gates are closed.

A short time previous to her death, sister Leitzell asked her husband what text he used when he preached last. Said he, these words, "I am the way, and the truth and the life" "O what beautiful words," said she. "No man cometh unto the Father but by me." She took great delight in reading the Word of God, and, when not engaged in her domestic duties, she search ed the Scriptures. There was her consolation. She was a kind woman, always ready to assist others in their distress. But she had very little enjoyment, so far as the enjoyment of life in this world is concerned. Her disease was of such a nature that she was often distressed. Often I saw the limpid tears trickling down over her cheeks and in a moment she was cheerful again. She did not expect ever to enjoy health but seemed hopeful. Ten minutes before she died she was cheerful and as well as usual.

Her last words were, "weep not." This she said to her sister, and she expired.

The last time we parted she said, come often. Last evening I saw her in her coffin, her arms folded, her lips and eyes closed in death. She was silent. There was still a smile on her countenance as though the Soul that once dwelt in that cold body, and that was now free to soar on Angelic wings to its Heavenly home, had returned already, on a mission to this world, to speak to the many who came to take their last look at her they loved.

Although she spoke not, yet that sweet smile conveyed ideas of eternal meaning. Weep not dear friends, your wife, your daughter, your sister, is happy. She is in her Father's house. His Smiles illuminate her soul. Instead of attending prayer-meeting with her sisters here, she is singing the everlasting song in the Golden City with many—Rachel, the Prophets and Apostles. A. A. K.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between Conrad Peck and J. T. Lee, in the trade carried on in Coach making and Blacksmithing has been mutually dissolved. The business will hereafter be continued by Conrad Peck, the senior member of the above firm with whom all accounts of the old firm must be settled.
CONRAD PECK,
J. T. LEE.
feb27-4t

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public Sale, at the residence of the subscriber, about 3 miles east of Old Fort, on 25 of March at 10 o'clock. Horses, Cows, Young cattle and Calves, 20 South Down Sheep, Shoats, Buckeye Reaper and Mower, Threshing Machine with Shaker and Strap, Cornsheller, Cornplanter, Cornscraper, Cornplow, new Plantation Wagon with bed, 1 3-horse Plow, Spring wagon, Buggy, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Hayrake, Hayfork with Rope and Pulleys, forks, rakes double trees, single trees, fifth chains, log chains, wheelbarrow, Rollingscreen, 1 ten plate stove, Horse gears, Single Harness, double Harness, and Tug-Harness.
feb 20 PHILIP KEMP.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at the residence of the subscriber, on Nittany mountain, above Centre Hall, on Saturday, March 8th, at 1 o'clock, 1 breeding Mare, 1 2-yearling Colt, 3 Cows, 9 head young Cattle, Sheep, 1 Plantation Wagon, Plow, Harrow, Single trees, Horse-gears, 1 windmill, farm bell, 1 table, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
HENRY EMERICK.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold, at Public Sale, at the late residence of Peter Klinefelter, dec'd. Near Madisonburg, on Friday, March, 14th, at 10 o'clock.

5 Horses, 5 Cows, 10 Head of Young Cattle, 1 Excelsior Reaper and Mower, almost new, 1 Buggy, 1 Spring wagon, 1 Sleigh, 1 Bob Sled, 1 Log Sled, 2 Plantation Wagons, Cornplanter, Grain Drill, 1 Fanning Mill, Shaker & Strap, Hayrope & Pullies, Hay rake, Plows, Cultivators, Wood and Hayladdeos, 2 setts Harness, let of Horsegears, &c. Also: Household Furniture, 1 Cookstove, Cupboard, Chests, Chairs, Beds and Bedsteads, Iron Kettle and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS of sale will be made known on day of sale, by SAM'L GRAMLEY,
H. G. CONNER, Executor.
Auctioneer.

SETTLEMENT.—N. B.—The 15th of March, day after sale, has been fixed upon for making settlement of accounts with above estate, when all persons interested are requested to attend.
SAM'L GRAMLEY,
30jan Executor

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the subscriber one mile west of Pleasant Gap.

In Benner Twp., On Tuesday March, 11th, 1873.

3 head of Work Horses, 1 yearling Colt, 5 Milch Cows, 5 head young Cattle, one being an Alderney Bull, 18 Sheep, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 horse sled, 1 hay rake, Plows, Harrows, 2 setts Tug harness, Bridles, Collars, Sett of Hay ladders, double trees, Spreads, &c. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock on said day when terms will be made known by GEORGE ZIEGLER.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the subscriber, in Potter twp., near Churchville,

On Friday, March 14th, at 10 o'clock.

Two horses, 5 cows, 10 head young cattle, 1 Excelsior reaper, 1 Haines horse-power, machine and shaker, 1 self-discharging rake, 1 four-horse wagon, 1 two-horse sled, 1 log sled, 1 fanning mill, 1 Centre Hall cornplanter, 1 corn scraper, 2 double shovel plows, harrows, cultivators, 1 large roller, 2 pair hay ladders, horse gears, log chains, hay fork, rope and pulleys, hay by the ton, 1 Hathaway cook stove, 1 parlor coal stove, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
feb13 WM. ARMAGAST.

PUBLIC SALE.
Will be sold at Public Sale at the residence of the subscriber
1 mile South of Aaronsburg, On Tuesday, March 4th 1873.

5 Horses, 2 Plantation Wagons, 1 Hubbard Self-raking Reaper and Mower with Changeable Motion, 1 Wheelers Patent Threshing Machine, 1 Coverhuller, 1 Fanning Mill, 1 Cornplanter, 1 Hay rake, 2 Setts Hay Ladders, Wood Ladders, Hay Fork and Rope, Cultivators, Plows, Harrows, Sled, Log Sled, Horse-gears, Grind stone, Chains, &c. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known by WM. H. HARTER.
SIMON ROTE, *Auctioneer*

NEW HARDARWE STORE
IN
MILLHEIM Pa.

W. J. MCMANIGAL of Milroy has Started a branch Store in Millheim where he intends keeping a full line of Hardware and Cutlery,

IRON,
NAILS,
OILS,
PAINTS,
VARNISHES,
GLASS AND PUTTY,

also a full line of Wallpapers and Borders

The Store will be in the charge of his clever and obliging clerk James Montgomery.

Centre County, Farmers, Mechanics and others call and examine goods, and compare prices—Jim is a clever fellow and will do all in his power to accommodate you.

ALSO:

Do not forget

THE OLD STAND AT MILROY,

where you will always find a full Stock to select from and prices to Suit the times.

Being very thankful for the patronage and many favors shown me by my Centre county friends, I still solicit their patronage and I will guarantee to give satisfaction in every way—Goods will sold very close for cash. W. J. M'MANIGAL.
feb20-4t.

On Wednesday 26th the Local Option fight will be resumed at Harrisburg There will be a concentration of opposing forces at the State capital that day and the night preceding.

FARMERS READ THIS.—The superior Reaper & Mower, is a candidate for favor, to which the attention of Centre county farmers is called. The Superior is manufactured in Wheeling, W. Va., and has met a large sale, and obtained many high recommendations in Ohio, and other states. This machine dispenses with cog-gearing and all unnecessary traps with which many other machines are afflicted; it is simple in construction, strong and durable, easily managed, and light draught. The Superior is fully warranted to do its work right, or no sale.

Mr. John H. Odenkirk, of the Old Fort, is agent for Centre county for the Superior, and persons wishing a Mower & Reaper, had better call on him before purchasing another. 30 jan.

NOTICE.—To owners of unseated lands and their agents in Centre county. There will be an appeal held at the office of the Commissioners of said County in Bellefonte, on the 12th day of March for all the townships in Pennsvalley; on the 18 for all the townships in Bald Eagle valley; on the 14th for all the townships of Snow Shoe, Burnside, Rush; and also Nittany valley, for the adjustment of all rates and liens on such lands in said County. As after that date there will be no appeals. All who feel interested in the above will please take notice.
Attest. By ORDER OF COMMISSIONERS.
WM. FURY, Clerk.
feb 20

AUDITOR'S REPORT.

JAS. F. WEAVER, Treasurer.

DR.

In account with CENTRE COUNTY;

January 1, 1872.

To balance from S. S. Wolf		$ 3,081,90
To amount outstanding last settlement	34,525,69	
To amount asst for '72	28,703,54	
To amount rec'd from County Commissioners and other sources	27,753,59	
To balance Jan. 1, 1873	3,186,68	
		$94,074 72

CR.

Jan. 1, 1873.		
By amount outstanding		$ 31,739,81
By exonerations and commissions allowed on collection	2,599 83	
By amount orders paid	54,588,40	
By amount Treasurer's salary	2,010,00	
By balance in Treasury	3,186,68	
		$94,074 72

RELIEF ACCOUNT.

DR.

Jan. 1, 1872.	
To amount outstanding	$ 524 94
	$ 524 94

CR.

Jan. 1, 1873.	
By amount outstanding	$ 327 95
By amount exonerations and commissions allowed collections	167,00
By amount transferred County	29,99
	$ 524,94

MILITIA FUND.

DR.

Jan. 1, 1872.	
To balance S. S. Wolf	$ 640,54
To amount outstanding last settlement	904,44
To amount asst. for 1872	973,68
To balance Jan. 1, 1873	564,35
	$2,518,71

CR.

Jan. 1, 1873.	
By amount outstanding	$ 1,421,90
By amount orders paid	258,78
By amount com. and ex. to collectors	261,55
By amount commission to treasurer	12,08
By balance	564,35
	$2,518,71

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA.

DR.

Jan 1, 1872.	
To balance from S. S. Wolf	$ 119,28
To amount outstanding	2,132,63
To amount asst. for 1872	3,701,51
To balance in treasury, Jan. 1, 1873	16,16
	$5,968,42

CR.

Jan. 1, 1873.	
By amount outstanding	$ 2,668,66
By exonerations and commissions allowed collectors	413,60
By St. Treasurer Receipts	2,761,72
By Treasurer's commission	68,28
By balance in Treasury	16,16
	$ 5,968,42

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT OF CENTRE CO.

CR.

Jan. 1, 1873.	
By amount outstanding taxes	$ 37,388,34
By amount in Treasury	3,186,68
	$40,575,02

DR.

Jan. 1, 1873.	
To balance due Commonwealth	$ 1,885,78
To estimated costs and bills unpaid	1,500,00
To estimated com and ex. on uncollected taxes	3,738,83
To notes and bonds outstanding	28,426,42
To balance in favor of County	5,023,99
	$40,575,02

Jan. 1, 1871.

By balance in favor of Centre county over all liabilities	$ 5,023,99

EXPENDITURES OF CENTRE COUNTY, A. D. 1872.

Auditor's and clerks pay	$ 102 00
Commissioner John Bing balance	359 10
do J G Sankey	203 00
do S F Foster	392 47
do A C Hinton	50 00
do Jos McCloskey	570 00
Wm Furey, Coms clk	650 58
J S Parsons, tipstave	64 00
Bartram Galbraith, janitor	224 75
Sheriff D W Woodring	2 015 20
Commonwealth costs	1 355 86
Premium of Scalps	481 90
Road views, bridges and damages	1 426 66
Grand and traverse jurors pay	2 924 90
Constable pay	788 15
Assessors pay	1 801 00
Registration	314 50
Election expense	2 131 86
Inquisition on dead bodies	424 94
State Lunatic Asylum	866 80
Orvis and Alexander	300 00
Jury Commissioners	92 76
County tax refunded	157 70
P G Meek, printing, bal. '70 & '71	572 80
" 1872	477 20
R B Barger & Co "	518 00
Fred Kurtz "	202 00
P D Stover "	475 44
Insurance of public buildings	249 94
Stationery & books, John Morsan.	106 25
" W F Murphey.	40 00
D F Fortney, auditing account	35 00
P M Magee, County Institute	128 55
Ellis Grove, carpenter work	93 80
Brown & White, pluming in jail	78 50
Ed Brown "	10 85
Geo O'Bryan, furniture	61 75
Noll & Derr Plastering	62 75
Robt McKnight, gas	282 26
Jno M'Dermott, cl. 4c	74 30
J D Shugert, agt society	200 00
Premium on duplicates	55 00
Kay & Brother, Purdon's digest	5 00
A B Henderson, court reporter	90 00
Jas H Rankin "	10 00
J F Ripley, map of Penna	4 50
Chas M'Cafferty, jail roof	41 95
Western Penitentiary	241 51
Bart Galbraith, expense on clock	60 00
W J Kealsh, indexing & auditing	129 07
Alexander & co., coal	455 20
D Brown & others wood & cutting	46 25
J P Gephart, deeds	3 00
J & J Harris, *et al.* hardware	40 29
Wm P Mitchell map Curtin twp	250 00
Jno M'Closky, expenses to Pitts'g.	25 00
Jno S Mallory, smithing	35 58
Wm E Shope, repairs in jail	66 12
Wm M'Callister, washing	30 25
Jas H Dobbins, attending prison's	15 00
W H Wilkison, boarding jurors	52 50
D Johnson & Sons "	70 00
J Lonberger, stoves and repairing	29 70
David Treaster Potter tp. fires	116 25
M Runkle, cleaning gutters	10 50
Adams Express	2 65
Eastern Penitentiary	244 74
Jos Deviling, surveying	10 00
David M'Closkey, Curtin twp fire	24 00
Dan'l M'Ginly, water-tax	120 00
Smith & Owner, smithing	2 25
J H Orvis, order book	10 40
Zeller & Jarret, drugs	2 00
Geo Livingston, stationary	19 53
W Murphey & Sons, blank books	65 75
Wm Mann & Son " "	83 07
Heffer & Brother, merchandise	34 48
Wm Kuhns "	7 25
Devling & others "	18 75
Wm V Hughes, lumber	35 52
Campbell & Co, ice	2 65
Agnew Moore, B E bridge	417 18
H Y Stitzer, stationary and books	90 58
Wm P Wilson, book case	20 00
Lunatic asylum, James Test	213 46
S F Forster, extra services assess books and registration	120 00
Daniel Derr, grass fixtures	5 85
Incidental expenses	594 30
Interest and discount paid	3 014 33
Refunding account notes lifted	20 000 00
" road tax, &c	5 640 00
Total expenditures	$54 538 80

D. W. WOODRING, ESQ., High Sheriff, in account with CENTRE COUNTY.

CR:

Jan. 1, 1872.	
By Balance at settlement	$1 841 26
By executing venires and summoning jury, Jan. term	44 70
By com. and cost Jan. term	16 25
By executing venires and summoning jurors, April term	47 70
Com. and cost " "	27 85
By Washing blankets, &c	12 75
By conveying Whippo to Harrisburg	48 40
By conveying A Cox to Harrisburg	48 40
By washing blankets, &c	6 25
By executing venires and summoning jurors, August term	41 70
By conveying W Tate to House of Refuge	75 00
By conveying Mrs Reamer and F Pierce to Lock Haven on *habeas corpus*	26 75
By executing venries and summoning jurors special court do do	29 75
By Com. and costs Aug. term	37 60
By executing venires and summoning jurors and court proceedings	33 75
By conveying T Hickey to western Penitentiary	44 70
By conveying B McGwire and Calhoon, to insane asylum, Danville	75 00
By com. and costs Nov. term	80 00
By stove for library room	17 83
By gas fixtures for jail	22 00
By testing and repairing gas	2 50
By boarding prisoners	473 15
	$3 057 79

DR.

Jan. 1, 1873.	
To orders	$2,015,26
To balance due him	2,015,26
	$3,057,79

TAXES OUTSTANDING.

1866 Martin Murphy Burnside	176,32	
Simon Lingle Liberty	242,22	
		$418,54
1867 S T Ishler Benner	10,04	
W F Tibbens (b) Marion	325,13	
		$335,17
1868 A Snyder, Bellefonte	75,51	
A Jones Philipsburg	95,48	
Wm Askey Burnside	56,15	
Jno Pownell Boggs	157,60	
J Hosterman Haines	447,38	
Wm Cross Half moon	58,94	
		$891,06
1869 D F Fortney (a) Bellefonte	1912,52	
J M Bush Patton	95,99	
D H Yeager Snow Shoe	106,44	
D Hosterman Haines	223,03	
John Bechdol Liberty	169,78	
		2,507,76
1870 Daniel Derr (a) Bellefonte	585,63	
John Holter Boggs	291,30	
Sam'l Brickley Howard	93,57	
James P Smith Penn	368,51	
H Carten (b) Bellefonte	694,49	
E Hunter Philipsburg	1o,64	
A J Hassinger Benner	392,32	
J S M'Cormick (c) Ferson	620,46	
John Minich Gregg	409,93	
John Ward (a) Half Moon	296,40	
Sam'l Brickley Howard	240,79	
J H McCanley (a) Marion	467,25	
Joseph Crotzer Potter	85,15	
James Gates Snow Shoe	175,84	
Joseph Shaffer Walker	689,61	
		$4,075,40
1872 Chas Brown (a) Bellefonte	1,792,00	
E H Carr (a) Milesburg	276,81	
Wm Riddles Philipsburg	618,81	
Conrand Deihl Howard	156,66	
Joseph Steer (a) Unionville	129 88	
Thos Marchail (a) Benner	1249,05	
J C Walker (a) Boggs	791,69	
Wm White Burnside	231,59	
Jno M'Closkey (a) Curtin	214,38	
Reb't G Brett (a) Ferguson	2146,47	
S Heiss (a) Gregg	2 09,48	
Geo. Miller (a) Haines	1 611,99	
H J Gates (a) Half moon	532,97	
Sam'l Gilland (a) Harris	2037,23	
Nelson Askey (a) Howard	509,35	
D W Kline (a) Huston	257,55	
David Robb Liberty	480,65	
David Harter Marion	1 008,20	
Uriah Shaffer (b) Miles	968,33	
Jonas Stine (a) Patton	573,99	
Dan'l Geary (a) Penn	1 314,13	
Geo. Stover (a) Potter	2 615,15	
J C Hason Rush	865,16	
James Gates Snow shoe	563,51	
E W Gettle (a) Spring	1 995,27	
Sam'l Hoover b Taylor	240,65	
Wm Spotts (a) Union	267,87	
Jacob Reber (a) Walker	585,10	
Phil Williams a Worth	195,60	
	27,821,50	
	37,388,34	

Those marked (a) have paid part since settlement.

Those marked (b) have paid in full since settlement.

Those marked (c) have paid $358,26—leaving $233,08.

CENTRE COUNTY, S.S.

We the undersigned, Commissioners of said county, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditures of said county, from the 3rd day of January, A. D., 1871, to 3rd day of January, A. D., 1872.

J. G. SANKEY,
SAM'L F. FOSTER,
AUSTIN HINTON,
Commis's Centre Co.

STATE OF PA., CENTRE CO., S.S.

We the undersigned Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to counties and townships and county and township officers," we met at the Commissioners office at Bellefonte on the 1st Monday in January, and did audit, settle and adjust the several accounts set fourth in the foregoing statement.

In witness thereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 1st day of January, A. D., 1873.

J. M. BUSH, L. S.
ROBT. F. HOLMES, L. S
feb20-4t *Auditors.*

Shortlidge & Co.,
PROPRIETORS OF THE
Bellefonte Lime Quarries,
The only Manufacturers of Lime, burnt exclusively with wood, in Central Pennsylvania.
DEALERS IN
Anthracite Coal,
White Lime,
Du Pont's Powder,
Sporting and Blasting Powder on hand,
Fuse for Blasting,
Fire Brick,
Ground Fire Clay,
Fertilizers,
Implements.
jan30.73
Office and yard near South end of the Bell Eagle Valley Railroad Depot, Bellefonte, Pa. jan10.73

BUTTS HOUSE
BELLEFONTE, PA.
J. B. BUTTS, Prop'r.
Has first class accommodation; charges reasonable. apr. tf.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.
White Wheat $1,95, Red 190....Rye.....
75.....Corn 60 ....Oats 40.....Barley 60.
70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45.
Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06
Butter 20.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton
$14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS
White wheat 1,85....Red wheat 1,80....Rye 70.....Corn 40.....Oats 35.....Barley 60.....
Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350.....
Salt 2 50 per sack,.....
Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 25... Eggs 25.....Plaster 9 50

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of John C. M'Minn, late of Potter township, Centre county, Pa., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands, will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
JANE S. M'MINN
AARON LUCKENBACH.
feb 6 6t. Adm'rs.

Miners' Hospital
GRAND
GIFT CONCERT
TO BE HELD AT
SHOEMAKER'S OPERA HOUSE,
Shenandoah, Schuylkill Co., Pa.,
WEDNESDAY, MAR. 26, '73.
$100,000
In Valuable GIFTS to be *Given Away*
ONE GRAND CAPITAL GIFT OF
$15,000 in *AMERICAN GOLD.*

Two Grand Capital Gifts of $5,000 each in Greenbacks. Whole number of presents 8,000.

TREASURER.—G. A. Herring, Treasurer Sch. County, Pa.

By permission we publish the following gentlemen as references:

George G. Jacoby, Esq., Chief Burgess of Shenandoah: J. B. McCamant, Cashier, Shenandoah Valley Bank; Wm. Grant, of Lee, Grant & Co., Shenandoah; J. Wasley, superintendent Thompson Coal Co., Shenandoah; Geo. H. Parrish, General Superintendent Wilkesbarre Coal & Iron Co.; Thos. Cassidy, superintendent of Sugar-Notch Collieries; James Griffith, mining superintendent of Empire Mines, Wilkesbarre; Col. J. J. Conner, Pottsville; Hon Wm. M. Randall, Schuylkill Haven; Dr. Thomas Wren, Esq. Pottsville; Capt. J. K. Helms, Schuylkill Haven; Daniel Barlow, Esq., Mahanoy City; J A M Passmore, Esq., Pottsville; John Seney, Pres. of M & L Bit. of Schuylkill county and Dr. A P Carr of St Clair, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED to sell tickets

Farm, Garden and Household.

Feeding Meal to Cattle.

The stomach of ruminant animals is a compound organ. It is divided into four compartments. When grass, hay, or any coarse food is eaten by the ruminant, it passes, after a partial mastication, down the esophagus, or meat pipe, and is lodged in the rumen, or first stomach, more commonly called the paunch. It is retained in this receptacle or reservoir till the animal has leisure to remasticate it. It does not lie at rest, but is constantly stirred up and kept in motion by the peristaltic action of the sack that contains it, and is mixed up and softened with mucus; by this means and by fermentation, preparation is made for the work of digestion, if it is not in the strictest sense actually here begun. For the purpose of remastication, according to Youatt, it is gradually moved into the second stomach, a honey-comb bag, and then by a spasmodic motion to the mouth. After sufficient mastication it is swallowed again; but instead of going back to the place from which it is raised, or to the receptacle where it went the first time it was swallowed, it now goes, according to the authority just cited, to the third stomach, or maniplies, where it undergoes a further and material change, and thence to the last division, or fourth stomach, where the process of digestion is completed. Though digestion proper is only carried on in the fourth division of the stomach, it is evident that the action of the other divisions of that compound organ is useful to the digestive process or they would not have been placed where they are. That the changes wrought upon the food in passing through the several divisions hasten and perfect the action of the true (fourth) stomach, can hardly be questioned.

Land for a Cow.

We asked two experienced Wisconsin dairymen, says a farmer's journal. How many cows will a good dairy farm of 160 acres support in average seasons, keeping besides only the horses needed, and, perhaps, a few hogs to use up whey, &c. One, who has been many years in the business—as this was in private conversation we do not mention names—said that on his farm of that size, on which were twenty acres thickly covered with timber and worthless for pasture, he could keep forty. The other's estimate was forty also for the 160 acres. Of course both included the use of such land as was necessary for the usual orchard, garden, &c., but not for the production of anything for sale except the products of the cow in milk, or the cheese or butter made from the milk. Both of the dairymen to whom we refer believe heartily in the value of sowed corn, believing it a cheaper feed than hay. One says he would want one and a half acres of pasture for each cow, to last till after haying. After that time he pastures the meadows, and feeds green corn fodder, &c., with the usual pasturage. The other would have two and a half acres of pasturage for each cow for the whole season, also feeding corn fodder in the Fall. He so plants this that while it produces a large amount of stalks and leaves, it also manures a considerable quantity of corn. On this feed he relies largely for the winter feed.

Feeding for Milk and Butter.

In feeding cows for milk and butter the following suggestions were made at the Maine Agricultural Society; Raise your own cows, do not buy them; strange animals are ill-treated and often injured. If you wish to get all the milk possible, feed high, and in two years "you can drive all the milk out of a cow"—on the contrary, feed moderately and many cows will hold out until they are 21—several instances were mentioned. Cows treated kindly will not be vicious. No rule for feeding them can be of universal application, their constitutions must be regarded as much as in the human race. Abundant testimony was given in favor of fodder corn—with a preference for sweet, although Southern corn yielded the most. One herd had been wintered on it thus far—cut with a hay-cutter—two quarts shorts and two quarts cob meal added to the latter. After corn is well cured, pack closely in the barn, as cows will not eat it if it is too dry. One milk producer stated that he could not make it pay to use the highest priced hay; he preferred a poorer quality and more meal. In reviewing some dozen experiences, no allusion can be found to the use of cooked food for dairy cows.

Training Steers.

One used to handling steers with a view to making oxen or them says: "Steers I handle and yoke up the first winter, before they are a year old, and during the following summer, to accustom them to the yoke and to walk side by side evenly together. The second winter I put them to a light sled, and put a small rope round the nigh one's horn, not to guide them, but to secure them from running away from me by some sudden fright or some other cause. I then, with a light, short whip, proceed to teach them to draw, to go forward, to stop, to haw and gee. I use few words with them and few motions of the whip, not trying to teach them too many things at once. When they are a little older, I teach them to back by choosing a piece of decending ground for that purpose, with the empty sled or cart for a load. I never try to plough without a driver till the steers are four years old.

Canned Peas.

The *American Grocer* remarks that the process of canning peas does not destroy their flavor in the least. It, however, takes from them their pretty green color, and they become a grayish pale green, which, to some, appears objectionable; and to obviate that the manufacturers have resorted to a process of artificially greening them, which, however it may improve their appearance, is decidedly a most pernicious practice, for not only does it take from them their delicious flavor, but makes them exceedingly injurious to those who partake of them. To such an extent has this practice been carried on, and so notable have been its pernicious effects, that the French Government have passed very stringent laws prohibiting the sale of such vegetables, artificially greened, in that country. The goods are, however, still put up to a very great extent and sent to this country, and people, in most cases, believe them to be the finest goods, because they bring the highest price and have the finest color. There is one test, however, by which they can quickly decide between the peas of natural color and those artificially greened, and that is, to taste them. They will find the greened ones flavorless.

A Healthy State.

The vital statistics of New Jersey for 1872 are furnished in the report of the Secretary of State, and very astonishing statistics they are. We assume, says a New York paper, that the average population of the State of New Jersey for 1872 was not short of 953,000, *i. e.*, about 23,000 less than New York city. Yet its mortality record shows that the total deaths for the year amount to only 11,472, or a little over a third of the number registered in that city. In other words, while the population of New York died at the rate of thirty-three per 1,000 per annum, the fortunate Jerseymen had a death rate of but twelve per 1,000—a figure that leaves Mentone, Nice, and the Isle of Wight nowhere. We doubt if any other State can show a health bill equal to that of New Jersey.

THE LOCAL PAPER.—The local newspaper is taken by the best people in every locality. It is the only advertising medium that is bought and paid for by the persons whose attention the advertiser is desirous of attracting. The attention of the subscribers to a regular newspaper is invited to an announcement in it without any officious solicitation, almost without his knowing it. Every man is conscious that he thinks much more of the paper for which he pays than of any occasional copy of a gratuitous sheet or circular which is thrust in at the door,

The Great Disaster.

The Loss of the Northfleet—Efforts to Save the Female Passengers—Heartrending Scenes.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says in relation to the disaster in the English Channel, already mentioned by telegraph:

It appears that ninety-seven persons in all have been saved from the Northfleet. The greater number of these came to London, having been conveyed free of charge by the South-Eastern and London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Companies. A preliminary inquiry was made at the Custom-house, by Mr. G. Braggett, the Collector of Customs at Dover, acting as receiver of wreck on behalf of the Board of Trade, at which the pilot, George Brack, No. 58 Burdett-road, Limehouse, gave the following evidence:

THE COLLISION.

The Northfleet proceeded from Gravesend on the 17th inst., at 7 A. M. Witness took charge of her as pilot from that time, and the ship was taken in tow by a steamer, the Middlesex, of London. The ship proceeded all right till she reached Dungeness at about 7½ P. M. on the 17th inst. Here the tug was discharged, and the vessel kept beating to windward all the 19th, when the wind having increased to a gale, she proceeded to the Downs for shelter. The roadstead, however, was found to be full of ships, and the witness thought it prudent to sail to the North Foreland. She continued on her voyage till the morning of the 22nd inst., when she arrived off Folkestone and passed Farleigh Light. She dropped her anchor off Dungeness in the evening. Nothing occured till night, when witness was sitting in the saloon, and heard the anchor watch cry out, "Pilot, pilot, come out!" He immediately rushed on deck, and was just able to see a steamer backing out from amidships. He saw that the riding light was burning properly. He instructed the captain to give orders to set the pumps to work, and then conferred with the captain as to what should be done next. The latter instructed that signals of distress should be burned. All the rockets that were on board the ship were sent up in succession. During the time there was great confusion among the passengers, and signs of great distress among the women when they saw the ship was sinking. The quarter-boats were lowered, and the captain, who retained perfect self-possession, ordered that the women and children should at once be got into them. There was a great rush of male passengers toward the boats, and, as far as witness could see, a boat, full of men, was cut away from the ship's davits. Two boats put away full of people. The ship was then rapidly settling down, and witness went into the rigging. He saw a number of persons struggling in the water. On recovering himself, he was just able to see the mizzentop cross-tree out of the water, and swam toward it. He clung to it till he was taken off.

THE CAPTAIN'S ACTION.

The man Thomas Biddiss, says the Dover corresdondent of the London *Daily Telegraph*, who was shot by the captain of the Northfleet, is at the Dover Hospital; and Mr. Grandison, the house surgeon, extracted the bullet from his leg. The missile is of lead, and weighs fifty grains. Fortunately the bone of the leg was not injured, and the man is progressing favorably. He has made a rather important statement, to the following effect: He retired to rest about 10½ on the evening of the 22d, and he thinks he had been in bed not more than half an hour when the vessel received a very severe shock. On getting up he ascertained that the vessel had been run into by a steamer; and almost immediately after he received this information, the ship's carpenter, having examined the injured part of the vessel, gave an order for all hands to get on deck as quickly as possible, for the vessel was sinking. Biddiss went up on deck with the rest, where a scene of great confusion presented itself. The unfortunate emigrants were streaming on to the deck, half-dressed and almost mad with fright. Rockets were fired off, bells were rung, and the usual signals of distress were all quickly given. Biddiss thinks he remembers one gun being fired. The pumps were set to work almost immediately, and nearly every one on board the vessel worked with hearty good will for about fifteen minutes. Every effort to gain on the water ceased, however, when at the expiration of that time it was discovered that the water had reached the second deck. Biddiss very much wanted to save something he had in his chest below, and left the pumps to go down for that purpose, when he found that the water had already reached the top of the steps leading down to the deck where his cabin was situated. The confusion now increased on deck. Some men were rushing about to find their wives and children; some were preparing for the awful catastrophe which they knew must soon happen—unless they received help from the shore, or from a passing vessel—by laying hold of spare spars, ladders, pails, &c., indeed anything that would float; while others were rushing frantically to the boats. But amid all was heard the firm voice of Capt. Knowles, who, having seen his wife into one of the boats, stood at the wheel, giving directions for the firing of signals and devising the best means for saving as many lives as possible out of the 490. "Women first," he cried. "I'll blow the man's brains out that dares to get into a boat." But this threat came almost too late. Biddiss saw that the boats on either side were filling fast with men, and seeing no reason why he should not make an effort for his life as well as the rest, he jumped into the boat, at the stern in which the captain's wife was sitting under the care of the boatswain, and crouched up at the bow. Capt. Knowles saw the movement, and, anxious that every opportunity of escape should be given to the frightened women, he ordered him out. Biddiss knew that the vessel would sink almost immediately if he got on board again, and that this was the last chance of escape; so he resolutely refused to obey orders. The boatswain who had charge of the captain's wife, endeavored to force him out, but it was of no avail. Capt. Knowles motioned to the boatswain to stand clear, and discharged his revolver at Biddiss' head. Biddiss almost felt the ball pass over his head. The captain, discovering that the first shot had not hit its mark, fired again at the unfortunate man, and this time with effect; for the ball imbedded itself in the flesh just above the left knee. Biddiss almost forgot the pain which followed; for the shrieks and cries for help proceeding from the now fast sinking vessel were awful, almost drowning the sound of the alarm-bell, which rang incessantly. The boat in which Biddiss had escaped but with bare life was still lying alongside; and the poor wretches on the vessel, finding that it was the only available chance left of saving their lives, made a rush at the stern to get in, but Capt. Knowles still persevered in endeavoring to save the women. Again the revolver was raised at the first man who entered the boat. The trigger was pulled, but, fortunately for the poor fellow, nicknamed by the crew Billy Ducks, the pistol missed fire. The boat was soon entered by five others; and, before Capt. Knowles could offer any further remonstrance, the ropes were cast off, and the boat was rowed hurriedly away to a tug, which had just steamed up to the spot, and lit up the horrible scene with red lights. Hardly had the boat, which contained nine persons—namely, the captain's wife, the boatswain, four laborers, including Biddiss, and three of the ship's crew—got alongside the tug, when, by the gleam of the last rocket in the sky and the lights from the tug, the figurehead of the Northfleet was seen to sink slowly under water. The crowded stern rose up in the air, and with a loud rushing noise, almost immediately disappeared under water, leaving between 300 and 400 people struggling for their lives in the water. The shrieks of the sinking women and the loud cries of the men for help were awful, and must have been heard miles off. Some of those who could not swim were floating on barrels and pails, which they were obliged to leave hold of from sheer exhaustion. Biddiss noticed one friend of his in the water—a married man, who, with his wife and only child, was clinging to a ladder, when a wave came and washed all three off. The woman and child sank and never rose again. The unfortunate husband again managed to clutch the ladder, but it was out of his power to save his wife and child. Thirty-four people were picked up by the tug, which remained close to the spot for the whole night.

Our Engine.

In our youthful days if there was any one thing that paled before another it was our fire company.

"We blowed for Tiger No. 4," and our school, and even our sweetheart, arrayed in white mittens, blue merino and little hat, were nowhere to "our engine."

The house was right around the corner from where we lived, and our greatest delight was to stand and watch the engine overhauled.

We boasted an acquaintance also with the housekeeper, and on allowable days tendered him the choice of a cigar, purchased with our pocket money for his selection, and now and then had the pleasure of meeting him on the street and greeting him with a familiar nod as a token of our good fellowship, at once looking around to see if any one had noticed our acquaintance with so great a man.

Once in our life we remember riding one of the horses. You can believe it was not to a fire, but only in the neighborhood of the house, and while it was led to water by the housekeeper.

On this supreme occasion we were more than happy, and our aspirations of future greatness were limited by the ownership of a big black horse, with white fore feet and a spot on his forehead, rejoicing, at the same time, in the significant name of "Teazer."

Our future aim in life was also that day decided. We had hitherto been somewhat in doubt as to whether we would prefer being a king, with bags of gold and a royal palace, or a ship-wrecked boy on a desert Island; but that ride fixed us, and we were firmly resolved on some day being keeper of 4's engine house, with the free privilege of riding horses forever.

It is true we considered that if the kingdom was thrust upon us we might have a sort of private engine house in the rear of the premises, where "our sweetheart" and I might live content. But this was entirely overruled by the remembrance that in case of a fire we would be obliged to leave our palace and sweetheart alone and some rival (we thought of Jimmy Briggs and his new red top boots,) might bear them away forever.

Ah! well. How we change. Our sweetheart is married and has children larger than we were then. Our engine house is pulled down and another built in its place, and our golden palace has melted and gone where many and many such golden palaces have gone before.

How the Spider Spins.

Most people have too great an antipathy to spiders to spend even a few minutes in watching them. But we must confess that we rather cultivate their acquaintance, as they catch and devour our enemies, the flies. The spinning apparatus of a spider is very curious. On the under part of the body are several small prominences covered with many hundreds of small holes, through which exudes a gummy substance which hardens on exposure to the air. Thus each little hole produces a thread of inconceivable fineness; and when these many threads are joined together, they form what we see as a single thread. When a spider wishes to form a web, if he belongs to the race of geometrical spiders, which build a wheel-shaped web, he selects some convenient place, and proceeds to lay the foundation by attaching the spokes of his wheel to proper objects; he then commences at the centre formed by the crossing of these lines and travels round and round, spinning his web, employing his feelers as guides as to distance. He always uses the outer web as a pathway, and every time he crosses one of the spokes he attaches his line to it. When he has finished, he takes his position at the centre, head downward, and waits for the unlucky insect which he is sure will soon happen along. As soon as he perceives that some awkward fly has run against his delicate framework, he bounces out on him and quickly ties him fast hand and foot, so that he may devour him at leisure. But it is not alone for laying traps and tying fast his unlucky victims that the spider uses his web. He wants to cross from one tree to another, or from one side of a stream to the opposite, he uses the web for a bridge. This he constructs by taking a favorable position and then spinning a web, which he lets float in the wind. As soon as it strikes some object to which it adheres, he pulls it, to see that it is secure, and then crosses on this single line. This is an achievement in engineering that far surpasses the suspension bridges built by human skill. Here is a bridge, oftentimes from fifty to one hundred feet long, spun by so insignificant an insect that we may have some trouble to find him, yet strong enough to bear his weight safely. When a spider wishes to descend from an elevation, he attaches the end of his web to some object and then boldly launches off, spinning as he goes. When he gets down, he cuts the line and leaves it, unless he wishes to return immediately, in which case he coils it up and takes it along as he ascends.

He Tried It.

A man in Kansas, whose front name is John, tried a new experiment for cleaning the soot out of stove pipes the other day. He wrapped a lot of powder—some pounds more or less—in a paper and put it in the stove, and, in order to compel it to go up the pipe, shut the door, and placing his feet against it, heroically awaited the result, like a mule with a howitzer strapped on his back. In due time it went off, and so did John. It was an even race to the door, but outside the powder was ahead. Whether it was disgusted at the vile uses to which it had been put, or whether the soot was too compact to be moved, is not known. At any rate, as a cleansing method John thinks it is a failure, but as a private earthquake, where the excited population go up in a balloon, as it were, and come down more or less mangled, is free to maintain that it is a decided success.

BRIDAL DRESSES.—Bridal dresses are invariably trimmed this season. Under the dress, of whatever material, is worn a petticoat of white silk, trimmed with three or four rather narrow flounces, which are visible only in front. The front breadths of the dress are very plain, the fullness all being carried to the back, and arranged in such a manner as to form a pouf behind without sensibly diminishing the train. A bunch of orange blossoms is set at the belt, to which is attached a large cordon of the same flowers, which is fastened near the pouf, and falls thence over the train. The waist is always high, with small basques in the back and points in front. There is no overskirt except the illusion veil, which is long and full enough to envelope the whole figure. The dress is caught up a little, so as to show the flounces of the white silk petticoat.

NOT HIS CHOICE.—At a settlement in Minnesota, one day the workmen at Johnson's flouring-mill were marking a lot of flour of superior quality, and known as "Johnson's Choice." The stencil and ink-pot were left outside a short time, long enough, however, for a very friendly squaw to use them in marking her blanket all over, as she had seen the men mark the flour-barrels. She then paraded the streets, much to the rage of Johnson, a well-known citizen, who could not take quietly the jokes that followed, at his expense, when he heard of the occurrence. Notwithstanding the announcement of the stencil, he vehemently declared that she was not his choice, and never would be.

An Indian Raid in Texas.

Settlers Killed and Stock Run Off—Eleven Red-Skins Killed.

A letter from San Antonio de Bexar, Texas, reports as follows:

This is the land of slow traveling, and we have just received the particulars of an Indian raid which commenced more than a week ago, and which for the impudence of the raiding party, for the long-displayed fortitude and cool bravery of one of the whitemen who encountered the raiders, and for the happy (from the Texas point of view) termination of the raid in the killing of one entire detachment of eleven Indians, has not been paralleled in this region for a long time.

On the 11th of this month, at a point near the Medina River, about fifty miles from this place, Mr. Henry Hartman and four companions were suddenly set upon by a party of Indians, supposed to be Comanches, numbering between fifteen and twenty. The Indians were well mounted, many of them had army overcoats, and all were armed with navy revolvers in addition to their usual weapons. The Indians fired immediately and killed Hartman's horse, without striking any of his party. His four companions escaped, and he saw nothing more of them. Whilst Hartman was writhing and twisting beneath his horse, which had fallen on him, the Indians exulting in the near prospect of a scalp were approaching him, and before they had quite reached him, Hartman succeeded in extricating himself, and presented at them a Winchester rifle with which he was armed. Taken aback at this sudden demonstration, the Indians scattered and sought cover, Hartman also sheltered himself as best he could. Thus they confronted one another, each lying as close as possible.

Presently Hartman discovered an Indian who had managed to approach within five paces of him. Both fired about simultaneously. The Indian's ball passed through Hartman's hat; the latter's bullet killed his opponent instantly. Perceiving this, Hartman thought the opportunity a good one to seek more secure cover, and made a dash towards a thicker chaparral. It was literally running the gauntlet. About fifteen shots were fired at him as he passed, one of which pierced entirely through his foot, inflicting a painful wound. He gained his thicket, however. The Indians now charged. Another shot from his faithful rifle killed one and wounded another of the assailants. Hereupon the red men seem to have determined that the game was not worth the candle. They fled, carrying off their dead and wounded on horseback. Meantime a negro who had been with Hartman made his way to his friends and informed them that Hartman had been killed by Indians. His friends started out to look for him with an ambulance; and in the morning of the next day, after he had passed a most painful night alone and wounded in the thicket, they discovered him and relieved him from his fearful situation.

The cool bravery of Hartman is said by frontiersmen never to be surpassed on this frontier, and they regard his undaunted intrepidity, under circumstances which were enough to paralyze the energies of any man, as well meriting his miraculous escape.

The Indians appear to have abandoned Hartman upon the principle of business before pleasure, which, in the Comanche moralities, is interpreted, horse-stealing before scalping; for as soon as they left him they went vigorously to work, moving rapidly down the Medina, above Castroville, stealing as they moved, taking some horses from the very suburbs of the town.

They seem now to have divided their forces. Early on Sunday morning a Mexican, in the camp of Messrs. John and Oliver Brown, at the head of Block Creek, discovered five of the raiders approaching. He seized his gun and made off. Oliver Brown then saw the Indians. Concluding that the most desperate alternative was at once the most prudent, he started to meet them, calling out to his brother. The latter, perceiving that the Indians were about to cut him off, shouted for help; his brother stopped and began to fire at the Indians; while these, under cover of a return-fire, coolly herded all the Brown's horses before their eyes, and finally drove them off and went on their way rejoicing.

But business had now been brisk enough to authorize a little recreation. After proceeding a few miles the red scoundrels came upon two white men, Mr. Elijah Whitley and Mr. McRae. They shot both, killing Mr. Whitley immediately. Poor McRae was not dead when the Indians turned to leave, and, apparently for the purpose of writing a farewell message, he made a movement to get out his pencil and note-book. His movement was seen, unfortunately, by the Indians, one of whom immediately rode back and shot him through the head. It was but a few moments afterwards that the sons of Mr. Whitley rode up and found their father and his companion dead.

But it was now the white man's turn. The Indians having reunited to the number of eleven, proceeded towords the Hindo. Near that stream they found a Mexican, and shot him through the lower part of the body. The Mexican instantly adopted that policy which is said to be the last resource for him who finds himself in the power of the most ferocious wild beasts. He fell over, and lay as if dead. So well did he feign, that the Indians stripped him of his clothes and rode off, ignorant of what but that he had gone to their enemies' hell. As soon as they were out of sight the Mexican made his way to a camp of cow-hunters not far off, and gave information of what had occurred. The cow-hunters took the trail and gave chase. The pursuit lasted five days. On Friday last the cow-hunters overhauled the raiders in the Sabinal canyon, and opened fight. After a short contest the Indians proposed to surrender.

No surrender!

With this terrible reply the cow-hunters continued the conflict until every one of the eleven Indians lay dead.

And let him who thinks this a needlessly bloody resentment come to this land and listen to the tales that are told of children, of women and of men who have fallen into the hands of the Indian. Indeed, it is now just 106 years since Father Marest, in despair of these Indians, exclaimed, "It is necessary first to transform them into men, and afterward to labor to make them Christians!"

A TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKE IN INDIA.—An earthquake has occurred at the city of Lehree, in the territory of Scinde, attended by dreadful destruction of human life. Hundreds of dwellings were laid in ruins. On the first alarm the inhabitants rushed from their houses into the streets, where many met their death from falling buildings, while those who remained within were in many instances buried among the ruins of their own dwellings. It is estimated that upward of 500 persons have been killed. Large numbers of animals were also devoured by the earthquake. The earthquake extended over a large tract of country, being distinctly felt at towns many miles distant from Lehree. The inhabitants of Lehree, after the first convulsion was over, seized their movables and fled to the mountains.

SINGULAR LETTERS.—About ten days ago, says a New York paper, Stokes, who shot Col. Fisk, received an anonymous letter in which the writer said that the paper had been saturated with a preparation of poison, and that it was strong enough to destroy life by application to the tongue. Another letter was sent to him which contained some white powders, carefully folded in neatly cut white papers. This letter, which was signed "A Friend," counselled Stokes to keep up his spirits, and if everything else failed him to try the enclosed powders, as they would help him. Stokes handed these communications to Mr. Townsend, and that gentleman turned them over to Warden Finely, by whom they were sent to the Commissioners of Charity and Correction.

A bill divorcing Gov. Safford from his wife has passed the Arizona Legislature.

Women as Sailors.

Cannot women be sailors as well as soldiers? They have made the attempt, at all events. Early in the regin of George III. Hannah Whitney, an Irish woman, served five years in the royal navy, and did not reveal the secret until she re-entered what may be called private life. A few years after this a young Yorkshire woman came up from Hull to London in search of her lover. He had enlisted on the man-of-war Oxford, at Chatham, and she did the same, putting on sailor's clothes and assuming the name of Charles Waddell. Her faithless swain deserted and she attempted to desert likewise. This brought on detection, and the officers kindly gave the poor girl a little money and dismissed her. The newspapers, in 1782, told of one Mrs. Cole, of Poplar, who served on board a man-of-war as a sailor, and then, having a bit of property left her, resumed her feminine position and took a public house. Early in the present century a country girl, aged fifteen, left her home, put on boy's clothes and offered for service on a South Sea whaler. Being refuse she apprenticed herself to a waterman and plied her vocation deftly. It was not until she had been upset and nearly drowned in rowing out to the Sir Hyde Parker, West Indiaman, that she ceased to be a "jolly young waterman" and became a domestic servant in proper femininity of apparel. There was a girl named Rebecca Ann Johnstone, who knew what it was to have a cruel father or uncle, it was not clear which. He dressed her as a boy when she was thirteen and apprenticed her to a collier ship. She served four years and then ended her sea life, after receiving a severs beating from the mate for not getting up sufficiently early. Another girl, aged fourteen, named Elizabeth Bowden being left an orphan, came from a village in Cornwall, in 1807, to Truro, in search of employment. Destitute and unsuccessful, she went to Falmouth, put on boy's clothes, enlisted as a boy on board Her Majesty's ship Hazard, and did good service aloft as well as below for several weeks, after which the poor young thing, by the kindness of the chief officers, was enabled to resume her proper attire and avocations. One more instance: In 1815, when Her Majesty's ship Queen Charlotte, 100 guns, was paid off, an African woman was found among the crew who had served eleven years under the name of William Brown. She had become an able seaman, and captain of the foretop; she had all the traits of a sailor, and no one had suspected her secret, which turned out to be a cruel husband, to escape from whom she had taken to this hard and unfeminine mode of life.

Thus it is that in most cases where women have become soldiers or sailors, husbands or lovers generally had something to do in supplying a motive. Special circumstances have guided the matter in other instances. Why she did it is not narrated; but the gossiping chronicles which tell about the centenarians speak of one Mary Hall, who was sexton of Bishop's Hill, York, and who lived to the age of 105. There was a pedler, in 1793, who was taken ill at the ale house in Worcester, and shortly before dying told (her) story. She had been concerned in the Gordon riots, in 1786, and fearing capture and punishment had put on a man's dress and travelled the country as pedler for thirteen years.

The Life Beneath Us.

It will be good for animals, but better yet for men, when a generation shall be taught that all living things are the Lord's, and that in their narrow sphere they have rights of happiness which cannot be wantonly destroyed without moral culpability.

We must begin and teach children not to abhor insects, worms, and harmless reptiles. As it is, children are educated to dislike almost everything in creation that is not good to sell or to eat. It is a large field upon which you enter. But besides the moral sense of men, which is gradually developing in the direction of the lower range of life, the progress of natural science is bringing men into far more kindly relations with the great under-realm than have heretofore subsisted. A simple Irish woman said to a friend of mine, who was about to be married, "Mary, my dear, always keep a pig; you will find them such good company when you are lonesome."

Whatever social virtues may be developed by the pig, we think it eminently true that there is a great deal of company in the vast and minute life beneath us, which will prove very good company to all who study their habits and sympathize in their happiness.—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

A Monstrous Villain.

A Boston despatch reports that Franklin B. Evans, who is now under sentence of death for the murder of Georgiana Lovering, has confessed a frightful series of crime. He says that in 1858 he stole away and killed a little niece in Derry, N. H., aged five. In 1861, he cut the throat of a girl fourteen years in Augusta, Me. (for which another man died in prison). In 1865, he killed Isabella Joyce, aged fourteen, and her brother, John, a boy of twelve, in Bussey's woods, near Boston. In 1872, June 10, he is charged with a similar crime upon a woman found dead in the woods near Fitchburg, Mass. and during the same year he murdered Georgiana Lovering, a girl of twelve, in Northwood, N. H.

His confession in regard to all these crimes is brief and indefinite, except as to the Joice children, which was made to Deputy-Sheriff Henry A Drew, who arrested him and had him in charge ten days before he committed him to Exeter Jail and seven days before Evans revealed the secret of the murder of Georgiana Lovering. Mr. Drew says that the narrative in relation to the Joyce children is so circumstantial as to leave no doubt of its truth.

A DIRECTOR ROBBED.—One of the Directors of the Bowery Bank drew $600 in bills in the middle of the day, and immediately after leaving the office he was attacked, by a gang of robbers, who succeeded in depriving him of the amount before any assistance could be rendered by the police. The method employed to rob him was of a novel character. The gang of thieves watched their opportunity as he left the bank, and while one blindfolded him by wrapping a large shawl round his head and shoulders, the others extracted the money from his pocket. The whole transaction did not occupy more than one minute, and by the time the Director had removed the shawl the robbers were out of sight, and no clue has been obtained which could lead to their detection.

A SINGULAR CASE.—A case of some interest, bearing upon the power of the chief magistrate of a city to violate an ordinance sanctioned by himself, was lately decided at Detroit, Mich. Mayor Moffat, of that city, some time since twice tore down a "small-pox sign" from the house of a neighbor, and when called upon for an explanation declared that he had acted in this manner in order to protect the public health—a number of small boys having repeatedly collected in the vicinity of the sign, and made wagers which developed upon the winners the necessity of visiting the infected house. The Police Commissioners were induced by the Common Council to prosecute, and the Recorder, before whom the matter came, has decreed payment of a fine of $200. Whether the Mayor will obey, or appeal to a higher court, has not been stated.

A GERMAN VIEW OF AMERICAN ACQUISITION.—The *Spener Gazette* hopes the United States will annex the Sandwich Islands, but deprecates the acquisition of Cuba, because it would be difficult to Americanize an island where the climate, religion, and manners are so different from those of the States. The incorporation of the Sandwich Islands with the American republic, however, would be a benefit to civilization.

At Mount Sterling, Ky., the churches are reported to be closed on account of the epidemic of small-pox.

The New Spanish Cabinet.

Senor Don Emilio Castelar, the new Spanish Secretary for Foreign Affairs, is the brilliant orator and journalist who has so inflexibly opposed the monarchy in Spain. He is in his 41st year, and, in his youth, was noted for the republican ardor he displayed in the political movements of the time. As regards Cuba, he holds that Spanish authority must be maintained in that island, but is willing to have a liberal, conciliatory policy pursued which would place her people on an equality in civil rights with those of Spain.

Senor Figueras has not played so brilliant a part as Castelar in the revolutionary movement, but has been equally steadfast in supporting progressive measures. He enjoys, in a marked degree, the confidence of the leading Republicans.

Don Fernando Cordova, the Minister of War, is a veteran soldier, who fought in the wars against Napoleon, and was afterwards implicated in the revolt which O'Donnell provoked in 1841 against Espartero. He was Captain-General of Cuba in 1851, and in 1854 supported the Royal authority in the revolutionary movement of that year.

Senor Margall, Minister of the Interior, has been an active supporter of the Republican cause, and a member of the body charged with the promotion of its interests at the capital. He has acted in concert with Castelar in opposing the Monarchists, and has been a prominent member of the Cortes.

The Communist Convicts.

News has recently reached Paris of the arrival of batches of more than fifteen hundred Communist prisoners at New Caledonia. The majority express an eager desire for employment, and there is work enough for them all. Quartz crushing for gold is in operation, and a vein of copper has been struck.

New Caledonia is about one-third the size of Ireland, and until the recent accessions contained a population of about 30,000 people. It is ordinarily reached by way of Sydney, New South Wales, being within a few days' voyage thence. It was not acquired until 1854, and became rather a hobby with the late Emperor, who apparently intended it to be a sort of depot for munitions of war in the southern seas. It has certainly come in opportunely, and seems likely to produce a population having an entirely unique origin—political crime—though, for the most part, political crime of a sort which puts the perpetrators a little higher in a moral point of view than the "Vandemonians." Besides New Caledonia, France owns in Polynesia the Loyalty and Marquesas Islands, acquired respectively in 1864 and 1841, and containing together about 1,500 square miles, and a population of some 25,000.

Last year was a famous one for corn. Never before was there so heavy a crop in the United States. The Agricultural Report states that the total amount was 1,100,000,000 bushels. The corn, also, was of unusually good quality.

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AN ARTICLE OF TRUE MERIT.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are the most popular article in this Country or Europe, for Throat Diseases and Coughs, and this popularity is based upon real merit.—*Com.*

WE NOTICED IN ONE of our exchanges this week the statement of Dea. John Hodgkins, of South Jefferson, Me., whose son was cured of incipient consumption by the use of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* We refer to this at this time as tending to corroborate the statement we made last week in relation to this Liniment as applied to consumption.—*Com.*

IF CONGRESS HAD employed as much scientific skill in the arrangement of its "Reconstruction Policy" at the close, as the War Department did in the beginning of the war, in arranging for the manufacture of what was call'd *Sheldon's Cavalry Condition Powders* for the use of the Cavalry horses, no doubt the Union would have been restored long ago.—*Exchange.*

A Dangerous Atmosphere.

The great atmospheric wave which, the meteorologists tell us, sweeps over the whole United States from the Pacific coast at this season, is loaded with unwholesome vapors that chill the body and disturb all its functions. Perspiration is checked, the stomach is deranged, the bowels and the liver sympathize with that organ, the nerves and muscles are affected, pulmonary complaints are engendered, and the spirits are more or less depressed. These are among the common effects produced by the moist, ungenial winds prevalent in the winter months. But if the system is toned and fortified in advance with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, no danger need be apprehended from any condition of the atmosphere. The "ill wind that blows no body any good" will not be likely to blow any harm to him who strengthens and regulates his internal organs with this wholesome vegetable tonic and alterative, and clothes his outside in a manner suitable to the season. The seeds of fever and ague and other diseases of an intermittent or remittent type, are now in the air, and are liable to be planted in the system, to germinate and bring forth bitter fruit, either immediately or at a later period, unless due sanitary precautions are taken to ward them off. Of all safeguards against malaria, this famous and palatable antidote is the best; and of all remedies for the painful ailments caused by damp, cold and sudden changes of temper